The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF [illegible]

PRICE IN P[illegible]

V. No. 38[illegible] [Entered at Stationers' Hall.] LONDON: WEDNESDAY, APRIL 24, 1901. [Entered at the General Post Office as a Newspaper.] PRICE 2D

RECEIVED A PUBLIC CASTIGATION.

A Couple of Cads Get a Well-Merited Punishment.

The Mirror of Life
ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

Published Weekly by
THE MIRROR OF LIFE CO., Ltd.,
172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 24, 1901.

RATES TO SUBSCRIBERS.

"The Mirror of Life" will be sent to any address in the United Kingdom at the following rates:

[illegible] 3s. 3d.
[illegible] months, ditto 2s. 2d.

TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

One Year, Post Free [illegible]s. 3d.
Six months, ditto [illegible]
Three months, ditto [illegible]

All Cheques to be made payable to "The Mirror of Life" Co., Ltd., and crossed.

OF LIFE" HAS
ATION OF ANY
TING PAPER IN

OF LIFE" HAS
READERS ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

13 WEEKS 13

Send 2s. 8d. to the Mirror of Life, 172, Fleet Street, E.C., and the paper will be sent you, post free, for thirteen weeks.

If you experience any difficulty in obtaining "The Mirror of Life" regularly of your newsagent, please send his name and address, and we shall see that he receives his supply weekly

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CORRESPONDENTS MUST WRITE ON ONE SIDE OF THE PAPER ONLY, OTHERWISE THEIR COMMUNICATIONS CANNOT BE INSERTED.

All communications must be accompanied by the sender's name and address to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed to the Editor, and no answers will be sent by post, "The Mirror of Life," Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

REX (Birmingham).—Bob Fitzsimmons was born at Helston, Cornwall, May 26, 1863, not on June 4, 1862, as you state. Hence you lose the bet.

H. JENKIN (Pontypool).—First frame a set of rules which you might think applicable to the occasion, the garb you should wear, the size of the ring, and the weights for competition. If you have no professional teacher, the captain and vice-captain should take the part of honorary instructors.

R. WAITS (Liverpool).—1. Jem Edwards, of Cheltenham, was a left-handed man, therefore he reverses the order of things in the matter of boxing position. Some men are natural fighters in addition to being ambidexterous, and can change their feet at will. 2. 5ft 8½in is an unusual height for a boxer out of condition scaling 8st 4lb.

H. HATTON.—1. Eight accepted. 2. Yes, a bye.

J. COARD.—The referee stopped the contest.

T. MOORE.—Tom Sayers retired after his fight with Heenan.

D. M.—Run, hop, step, and jump, 50ft 0½in.

J. E. KEY.—100 pigeons in succession, 30yds rise.

H. TARLING.—It would be fast time here, but in America hundreds of horses could beat it.

K. D. G.—Trained at Epsom.

W. THOMAS.—Eleanor, 1801, and Blink Bonny, 1857.

R. SMITH.—Yes; third in the winning list.

C. H. TURNER.—See advertisement on page 15.

T. DIXON.—1. The ball hangs suspended about 18in. 2. On a level with shoulder, that is, the centre of the ball.

B. C. H.—L. Reiff was the first of those you mention to ride in this country.

D. GILFORD.—No.

E. PARDON.—Star Pointer 1min 59½sec, pacing; John R. Gentry 2min 0¼sec, trotting.

P. J.—About twenty miles from Charing Cross.

J. HENNESSY.—It was decided no contest by the referee.

F. HAREWOOD.—1. Not quite. 2. The rules are their own.

C. COTTRILL.—The decision given was a draw—six rounds.

J. FREEMAN.—He knocked him out in the nineteenth round.

J. S.—We received the photograph, but no record.

G. EDMONDS.—Six ounce gloves.

H. B. D.—Races were first run at Alexandra Park on June 30, 1868.

A. A.C.—1. At 9st 6lb. 2. At the National Sporting Club.

R. N.—Twice, but not in succession.

E. S. COLVIN.—Jem Jeffries defeated Fitzsimmons in 11rds.

T. PRIOR.—It rests entirely with the referee.

W. A. C.—He is an amateur

T. COOPER.—Bob Fitzsimmons was champion of the World 1897.

H. COX.—Frank Slavin beat him in one round.

D. LUCAS.—At present in South Africa.

W. M. P. REES (Argoed).—You do not say from which race.

JACK HILL (Star Hotel, Wakefield).—Professor Newton relinquished his amateur status to fight an ex-metropolitan constable, and an ex-metropolitan constable was sparring partner with "Starlight," the Australian black, when here, but we do not remember a metropolitan constable winning a boxing competition.

(Several Answers crowded out).

THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE BATTLE OF FARNBORO'.

A FEW FACTS IN THE LIFE OF TOM SAYERS WHICH HAVE BEEN VENTILATED ONLY IN "THE MIRROR OF LIFE"

Since [illegible] number the anniversary of the [illegible] battle of the Prize-ring, the last [illegible] and Sayers has taken place, [illegible] so many [illegible] have gone to their [illegible] well Sayers [illegible] smallest possible compass, and give fragmentary incidents in the career of Sayers never before printed. Sayers was a corruption of Sears, Tom's elder brother Jack having fought in the former name some years before the champion achieved a niche in the oracle of the prize-ring, "Fistiana." Sayers was one of three brothers, Charles, Jack, and Tom. We were introduced some years ago to Charles Sayers at Charlie Ford's benefit over the water by the late Bill Springhall, and a short time since his son (Charles Sayers is still alive) called up to THE MIRROR OF LIFE office to solicit subscriptions for his father, which, we are sorry to say, met with little response. When Tom Sayers came up to town from Pimlico, Brighton, to follow his occupation as a bricklayer, he lived in one of the small turnings off the Barnsbury Road, and was employed at the White Conduit Tea Gardens, in the neighbourhood, to rap the knuckles of the adventurous youths who clambered up the outer walls of White Conduit House to have a free show of fireworks or other festivities invariably on tap at this then suburban tavern. Sayers' first fight in the prize-ring arose from a dispute with his master, Aby Crouch, and they settled the matter for a fiver a-side, which Sayers won. When the building of New Oxford Street was in progress—a thoroughfare which went through the holy land, St. Giles—Tom Sayers, who was employed as a bricklayer, used often to remark to Mr. Burton, a tradesman in the neighbourhood and the inventor of the perambulator, "Guv'nor, I would rather have a fight than a breakfast." To show how unhappy Tom Sayers was in his domestic relations, it was in the fifties, on a miserably wet evening, that a wretched, draggle-tailed woman entered the portals of the Coach and Horses, St. Martin's Lane, then proprietored by Ben Caunt, and exclaimed, "Give us a penn'orth of gin, I'm Tom Sayers' wife." Jack Sayers was upstairs in the sparring room, and one of the bar frequenters rushed to him with the intelligence that Tom's wife was in the bar. Those who remember the old Coach and Horses in the days of Ben Caunt will recollect that the staircase leading to the boxing room was a circular one. Jack Sayers slid down the staircase which overlooked the bar, and having well looked over the gin-sodden, rain-drenched, ragged, wretched, bedraggled creature he returned to the sparring-room, with the remark, "By God, she is right; she is Tom's wife," and this was the woman who eventually succeeded to the £3,500 collected and invested on behalf of Tom by the Stock Exchange. It was through this wife that the battle between Tom Paddock and Tom Sayers was brought about. Johnny Gideon, who at one time "carried the bag" and afterwards kept a second-hand clothes shop at Croydon, prior to emerging as a full blown commission agent in Gower Street, W.C., was Tom Sayers' right hand man in all his battles, although, as he has often remarked to us, "I don't know how it was, but whenever Tom Sayers fought I never had a tenner to back him. Well, when Tom Sayers was matched with the old 'Tipton Slasher' for the championship, he confided to Johnny Gideon the fact that he should like the ring to be as large as possible. The cord for the ring in those days was wound on a stick after the manner of boys winding twine for a kite." Fred Oliver, the son of Tom Oliver, the ring commissary, had the cord in charge, and when Johnny Gideon asked to look at it he rung in another stick and cord; and Tom Sayers fought the "Tipton Slasher" for the championship of England in a 25ft ring. When Tom Paddock, in a most brutal manner, cast an aspersion on Tom's wife a match was made for £200 a-side and the championship. "What size would you like the ring, Tom?" said Gideon. "I can't get near enough to the blanker." This time the men fought in a 23ft. ring. "I did not ring the changes then," remarked Gideon to us; "part was the word." Gideon, who stood umpire for Tom Sayers in most of his principal fights, whenever he saw, or thought he saw, the champion [illegible] his corner distressed, used to say "[illegible] before time was up, when the opposite [illegible] would say, "[illegible]." "Yes it is," said Gideon, and in consequence of this wordy warfare Tom Sayers would gain extra time to recover.

The man who backed Sayers in all his [illegible] fights was "Farmer" Bennett, called "Farmer" from [illegible] complexion and being a countryman. "Farmer" Bennett, who kept a coffee shop in Long Acre, when coffee shops were almost as profitable as public-houses, spent no less than four thousand pounds on Tom Sayers. When Sayers was training at Newmarket, Bennett had a horse-box built for him on the Heath, so that Tom could take his breathings unmolested. About the year 1880 we were in the Crown public-house, Clerkenwell Green, with Jem Money, who was a ped. in the time of Bill Price, Dick Lewis, &c., when we saw a prematurely aged man in the last stage of destitution sitting by the fire-place. "Do you know who that is?" said Jem Money—who as licensing agent had attended the Middlesex Sessions at the court house close by. "No," we remarked. "Well," said Money, "that is 'Farmer' Bennett, who backed Tom Sayers for most of his fights." The author of "Pugilistica," Henry Downes Miles, whose name has cropped up in connection with this contest, we met in a state of extreme destitution at the funeral of Harry Brunton, the favourite second of Tom Sayers. Miles was then over eighty, and looked more like a pugilist than the real article, having a most pronounced broken nose. Miles was well acquainted with the father of Lear Drew, who kept the Three Herrings in Creechurch Lane, Fenchurch Street, and backed such men as the still living Joe Rowe, the patriarch of the Prize-ring, and Tom Smith, the East-end Sailor Boy. Miles had been keeping a village inn, and on the morning that we met him the old gentleman had shut up shop and appeared on the scene at Highgate to report the funeral for the "Morning Advertiser." Miles, indeed, would have been destitute had it not been for the kindness of the late Mr. Cox, of the "Licensed Victuallers' Gazette," who published the old fights, the outlines of which were furnished by Miles when connected with the "Licensed Victuallers' Guardian," and obtained from the old fellow in a none too above-board way. Harry Brunton bought the grave the nearest to Sayers when that hero was buried in 1865. At the time he could not obtain the piece of ground next to the grave of Sayers, but twenty-five years previous he purchased the next to that, it having lain fallow until Harry's burial for a quarter of a century.

When Sayers was beaten by Nat Langham for the Middle-Weight Championship Langham hung out at his house, the Mitre, in St. Martin's Lane, two red lamps on which were inscribed "Nat Langham, Champion of the Middle-Weights." These red lamps were like a red scarf to a bull. Sayers, who then kept a beer-shop called the Bricklayers' Arms in Camden Town, went round to the Mitre and offered to fight Langham for the lamps, but Nat was not taking any, a long controversy on the subject taking place in the pages of "Bell's Life."

It was Menzley who made the famous pair of top-boots for Sayers, on which was inscribed, in gilt letters, "Thomas Sayers, Champion of England; take 'em off who can." It was at Old Brompton Running Grounds, Thistle Grove, then kept by a Mr. Roberts, whose son-in-law was a ped. called Jones, of Islington, that Sayers committed a deed which afterwards caused a fracas between himself and Mace. There was a small beer-shop at the entrance of the grounds in which was exhibited Jem Mace with a handful notes challenging Sayers and Heenan. "That was a good man," said Sayers, pointing to Heenan. "That was a good man," pointing to Sayers, "but as for him——" with that he ran his stick through the portrait of Mace. The portrait of this same Roberts, the proprietor of the Brompton Running Grounds, used to hang up in the picture gallery of Bill Richardson's. When old Bill died a dispute occurred as to whether it was not Roberts, the billiard player, the father of the present champion, when Mr. Lake, the butcher of Clare Market, who knew the Brompton Roberts well, made the bet and

Very few [illegible] Dickens [illegible] and Reade [illegible] paper, "Household Words." Dickens [illegible] down to the fight in the same [illegible] with the editor of "Bell's [illegible]" Gideon, whom Dickens describes as "the Jew"; Jack Grant, whom the great writer spoke about as having lost his scalp to Sayers eight years before, a clergyman; an Australian, who had travelled 15,000 miles to view the fight; a peer, a baronet, &c., just to show the cosmopolitan nature of the sightseers. Ten shillings were charged for inner-ring tickets to sit on the grass, while camp stools fetched big sums. Dickens speaks of Sayers' right arm being stiff and helpless, whilst from internal injuries the champion was freely spitting blood. Heenan's injuries were purely facial, and when Sayers reached home in that direction he would stand back and admire his handiwork. (We have already given a picture of Heenan's face after the battle, from a photo lent by Dick Lewis.) Space will not allow us to describe the fight, but the eminent author from whom we cull writes: "When at the end of two hours, and in the thirty-seventh round, the American got the neck of the Englishman across the ropes it was not the fault of the general public that murder was not presented to them as a crowning triumph for their money. The American was requested to hold him by a thousand voices on the ground and in the trees; but at the height of the uproar the referee (the editor of 'Bell's Life') was nearly smothered, forced out of his place, and all became wild confusion, the authority of the referee being set at naught. Forcing a man on the ropes, before the revised rules of the Prize ring, was allowed, and it would have been humanity on the part of the seconds of the Britisher if they had thrown up the sponge when they saw their man in such a dangerous condition. The match ended in a draw. Draw! It drew thousands from their beds, it drew four or five thousand for a special train (one half of the profits of which went to the combatants). It drew all England from its usual business arrangements about mid-day. It drew thirty-five bales, containing two tons of newspapers (the largest up to that time ever shipped on board one ship), to America, at the earliest possible moment. It drew several distinguished mercantile bodies into subscribing testimonials for the English champion. It drew unaccountable numbers into supporting a great public revival. Only those who are old enough to remember it, or who turn up a file of the papers of the period, can imagine the excitement it created. Even the "Times," under the direction of the great Delane, devoted three columns of close print on the page opposite the leaders to an account of it, the remaining columns on the same page in larger type sufficing for the foreign correspondence. One sentence in the description strikes one as delightful. "In the outer ring were gentlemen of all ranks—members of both Houses in plenty. Authors, poets, painters, soldiers, and even clergymen were present." Persons ask why did not Jem Mace meet Tom Sayers? In justice to Jem Mace we must say that in the latter part of Sayers' career Mace was asked not to challenge Sayers. Johnny Gideon, as spokesman, said to Mace, "Let Sayers alone, and when he retires his backers shall be your backers." We are asked whom do we think the better man, Sayers or Mace? We answer that had Jem Mace met Tom Sayers at his best the day that he met Joe Goss in the sixteen foot ring there would have been only one in it, and that not Sayers. Bill Richardson, who had a good opportunity of judging both Jem Mace and Tom Sayers, used to assert to us repeatedly that Jem Mace could hit harder than any man he had known during his experience of the English Prize-ring. The picture of the fight by Newbold was afterwards copied by a Jew named Anidjah, and called Jem Ward's picture. It was the

subject of a bet between Anidjah that he would have the first proof of Newbold's picture. In this picture faces appear not seen in Newbold's representation, Dick Lewis, of Stepney, who attended the fight, being amongst the number. Jem Ward's celebrated painting was simply one of these engravings of "The Great Fight" stretched upon canvas and varnished over. Some years ago it was in the possession of Joe Aaron, and exhibited in the "Sportsman" window. Tom Early, of Boston, was in this country at the time, and wished to purchase it for his picture gallery at his hotel in Boston, and Joe Aaron thinking he had a treasure hurried down to the "Sportsman" to stop the sale, twelve sovs., we believe, being the price that T. Early offered. £3,500 was collected by the Stock Exchange and invested in the 4½ per cents., to be paid to Tom during his lifetime, to descend to his children. His first wife, who had not been divorced, succeeded to the heritage. Tom Sayers left a son by this wife who worked for the North London Tramway Company, but having lost an arm in a chaff cutting machine he was employed as ticket inspector, and might have been seen a year or two since officiating in that capacity near King's Cross. He may, for aught we know, be there now. Tom Sayers, from internal injuries received from Heenan, and from a cold caught when driving in his trap from his friend, Jack Coney, in Panton Street, Haymarket, without an overcoat, to his residence in Camden Town, died November 11, 1865, and was buried at Highgate Cemetery, being followed to the grave by the largest concourse of persons ever known to attend a private funeral. A monument was erected to his memory on which his dog, Lion, is lying couchant. His grave is near that of his friend and patron, Jack Atchelor, whose monument is surmounted by a horse.

JACK CONNOR.

A Clever Boxer who has Met the Best Men in South Africa.

(With Portrait.)

JACK CONNOR has won among his many engagements the light-weight and middle-weight championships at Johannesburg, and heavy-weight at the Caledonian Sports in the Rand. In his various contests he has met and defeated the following: Beat Berman, 2rds; Smith, 4rds; Flyer, 15rds; Thompson, 2rds; Gray, 3rds; Flyer, 6rds; Townsend, 2rds. He expects to be in England shortly to meet the best man at his weight.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

AMONG the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—

A. Archibald (New York City).
Jack O'Brien (Philadelphia, U.S.A.).
Mr. Bert A. Dorman (Boston).
Sammy Kelly (New York).
Artie Sims (Akron, Ohio).
"Ginger" Elliott.
"Bat" Mullins.
Joe Smith (boxing promoter).
Alf Banister.
A. J. Rooke.
Jack Fitzgibbons.
Fred Duffett.
Corporal Smith (19th Hussars).
Jack Jones (Leather Lane).
Johnny Thomas, sen.
"Pedlar" Laird.
Harry Fowler.
Mr. Kain (Silvertown).
Charley Ryder (Hoxton).
Jack Lewis (coloured).
Sam Jones (coloured).
Jack Fairclough.
William Finney (champion diver).
Henry Ivall (trainer).
Harry Day (canine fancier).
Professor A. J. Newton (Barnsbury B.C.).
Sam Thorne, jun.
A. J. Francis.
Dr. Blake.
Harry Clark.
Ted Knight.
"Tuzzy" Winters.
Bert Cook.
C. Clayton.
A. Rooke.
Ben Jordan.
Alma Beaumont (parachutist).

TO THE MARRIED
AND THOSE INTENDING TO MARRY
OF BOTH SEXES.
Read carefully my new book, which treats Every Branch of this Delicate Question of large families with a moral check, as commended by an eminent London Physician. Send postal order, 1s. for improved edition, in sealed packet, with distinct address to the author, Mr. Wilton J. Dowse, Science Lecturer, 14, The Chase, Nottingham. A M.P. writes us:—"Book valuable, reliable, and moral. Poverty banished; comfort in homes secured." Name this paper, please.

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, April 13, 1901.

THE EDITOR MIRROR OF LIFE, London.

TERRY MCGOVERN, Manager Sam Harris, Announcer Joe Humphries, Sparring Partner Danny Dougherty, and Trainer Charley Mayhood will start for San Francisco on Tuesday next. McGovern has signed to meet three men in the Golden Gate city within the next two months, and the party will remain in California until the middle of June. Terry and Harris will return to New York for the balance of the racing season. They are campaigning a stable of winners this year. Mrs. McGovern, Mrs. Harris, and Mrs. Humphries will also be members of the party. A stop will be made at Chicago and another at Denver to break the monotony of the trip. Manager Jem Kennedy, of the Twentieth Century Athletic Club, of San Francisco, has secured April 30, May 15, and June 2 as the dates for McGovern's contests. Kennedy yesterday wired Sam Harris that he has made a slight change in Terry's programme on the coast. Tim Heggerty, the Australian feather-weight champion, who has just been one of McGovern's opponents, sends word that he will not come to this country to meet the "Brooklyn Whirlwind." Either Dave Sullivan, Tim Callahan, or "Kid" Broad will be substituted in Heggerty's place, and the bout will take place May 15. On April 30 Terry meets Oscar Gardner, and on June 2 he will fight Frank Erne for the light-weight championship at 133lb ringside. Joe Humphries has matched Jimmy Handler to meet Dan Creedon at Paddy Carroll's Club at Memphis, Tenn., April 15. The conditions are twenty rounds at 158lb. Charley Horan will look after Handler while Humphries is on the coast.

The crusade against professional boxers has struck Connecticut and Kentucky simultaneously. "Kid" Carter and Tommy Ryan, of Syracuse, who were to have fought at Hartford to-night, have been notified that the authorities will not allow the mill to proceed. The police at Louisville have notified the promoters of the proposed fight between McCoy and either Maher or Sharkey that heavy-weights in future will be barred from that city. This whole business, by the way, did not start until after the law in this State went out of existence last summer. While the fights were going on here they were also flourishing in almost every other State in the Union. Because New Yorkers allowed and patronised glove fights, it was, of course, considered the proper thing elsewhere. But since the ban was placed upon the sport in this State all sorts of "reformers" have been decrying it in other States. By and by you will hear that some big pugilist has been arrested for punching the bag.

I hear from St. Louis that Billy Madden, "Gus" Ruhlin's manager, keeps hustling at the preliminary arrangements for the Jeffries-Ruhlin championship battle. George Siler will referee, and both parties have agreed that the articles signed for the fight at Cincinnati will prevail in the coming bout. It was also agreed that the winner is to receive 75 per cent. of the purse and the loser 25 per cent.

New Britain, Conn., April 10.—Tim Kearns, of Boston, was defeated last night by "Kid" Thomas, of New York, in the fourteenth round of what was to have been a twenty rounds "go" before the National Athletic Club. Kearns's seconds threw up the sponge to save him from a knock-out. The fight was fast while it lasted, and both men suffered severely.

Peter Maher will not be "Kid" McCoy's next opponent, for yesterday the Irish pugilist notified Tom O'Rourke, McCoy's new manager, that he could not meet the "Kid" as proposed at Louisville on April 29. As O'Rourke did not care to wait, and as the club does not wish to accommodate Maher for a later date, the encounter was called off for good.

At Baltimore, Md., sixteen rounds of pummelling at the hands of Harry Lyons was enough for Tommy Moran, the Brooklyn feather-weight, last night. During that time the Brooklynite stopped nearly every one of Lyons's jabs and swings with his face and body. At the end of the sixteenth round his seconds humanely tossed the sponge in the air.

At Savannah, Ga., Billy Whisltre, of Baltimore, and Tommy Hogan met in the theatre here last night for a twenty-five rounds bout with five-ounce gloves. The bout proved to be the cleverest contest ever seen here. Neither man showed weariness or blood for twenty-one rounds. At the end of the twenty-fifth round, the limit, the referee declared it a draw.

At Kansas City Jim Jeffries is to be married as soon as his season on the road with the "Man from the West" company ends. The daughter of an Asbury Park capitalist is to be the bride.

At Madison, Me., J. H. Williams, of Skowhegan, defeated George Lablanche in a six rounds bout. The boxing was spirited. Only Williams's better form gave him the decision.

Arthur Duffy, of Georgetown University, holder of the English 100 yards championship, it is announced, will visit England this year to try for that title again. He will travel at the expense of his university, where a movement has been started to supply him with funds for the trip. The Challenge Cup, which Duffy won last July, arrived at Washington a few days ago, and its appearance in the Coleman museum caused such a furore among the students that it was decided Duffy should receive another try for it. This cup was presented to the English Amateur Athletic Association by H.H. Prince Hassan in 1871 and is valued at 100 guineas. It is a perpetual challenge trophy, and can be held only for one year, but the athlete winning it three times in succession receives a duplicate. Only three men have ever won duplicates: W. P. Phillips, L.A.C., 1880, 1881, and 1882; J. M. Cowie, L.A.C., 1883, 1884, and 1885, and C. A. Bradley, L.A.C., 1892, 1893, 1894, and 1895. The names of all the winners are emblazoned on the original, among whom are three Americans, Fred. Westing, Manhattan A.C., 1888; L. H. Carey, of the same club, 1891; and Duffy, 1900.

At St. Louis, Tom Jenkins, of Cleveland, O., champion catch-as-catch-can wrestler of the world, to-night defeated Ernest Roeber, of New York, Champion Græco-Roman of the World, in a mixed style match, under the auspices of the West End Club, for a purse of 1,200 dols. The bout was held in the Exposition Coliseum building, and 6,000 enthusiastic spectators cheered Jenkins on to victory. The first fall at catch-as-catch-can was won by Jenkins with a crotch and half hatch hold in 25½ minutes. Roeber won the second fall at the Olympian style with a hammer lock in 30 minutes 40 seconds, after a terrific struggle. Jenkins won the third and deciding fall, catch-as-catch-can, with a half Nelson and leg hold, in 11 minutes 45 seconds.

THE TATTLER.

THE BIG FAT MAN AND ROOM FOR ONE.

A Not Unusual Scene in a London Conveyance.

(Subject of Illustration.)

To be in a tram, bus, or any public conveyance, and observe some stout party, male or female, with twenty stone of avoirdupois, enter the same with just room for one, and at once the passengers' faces wear a troubled look. Generally, like all fat people, the last comer carries a genial smile, which is passed all round for the good of the company before the deadly crush commences. Forty inches of room is required, and there is but six to spare. Into this small space the fat man commences to wedge his body, and the shaking vehicle enables the good-natured fat one to roll against his next door neighbours, to whom he smilingly apologises for the smallness of the room at his disposal.

SLAVES OF THE TELEPHONE AND TAPE.

Watching the Prices at the Bucket Shop.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THERE is very little difference in investing on the racecourse or dealing on the Stock Exchange, and the hatless gentlemen who throng the pavement of Capel Court and its surroundings work on the same principles as the bookmakers in the rings. Often, in out of the way corners, some outside broker runs a show which is called a "Bucket Shop," and speculators gather round the tape "bull" or "bear" the market for rise or fall just as their fancy or intelligence may guide them. Like the bookie on the course, the bucket-shop man finds the balance in his favour after the deal.

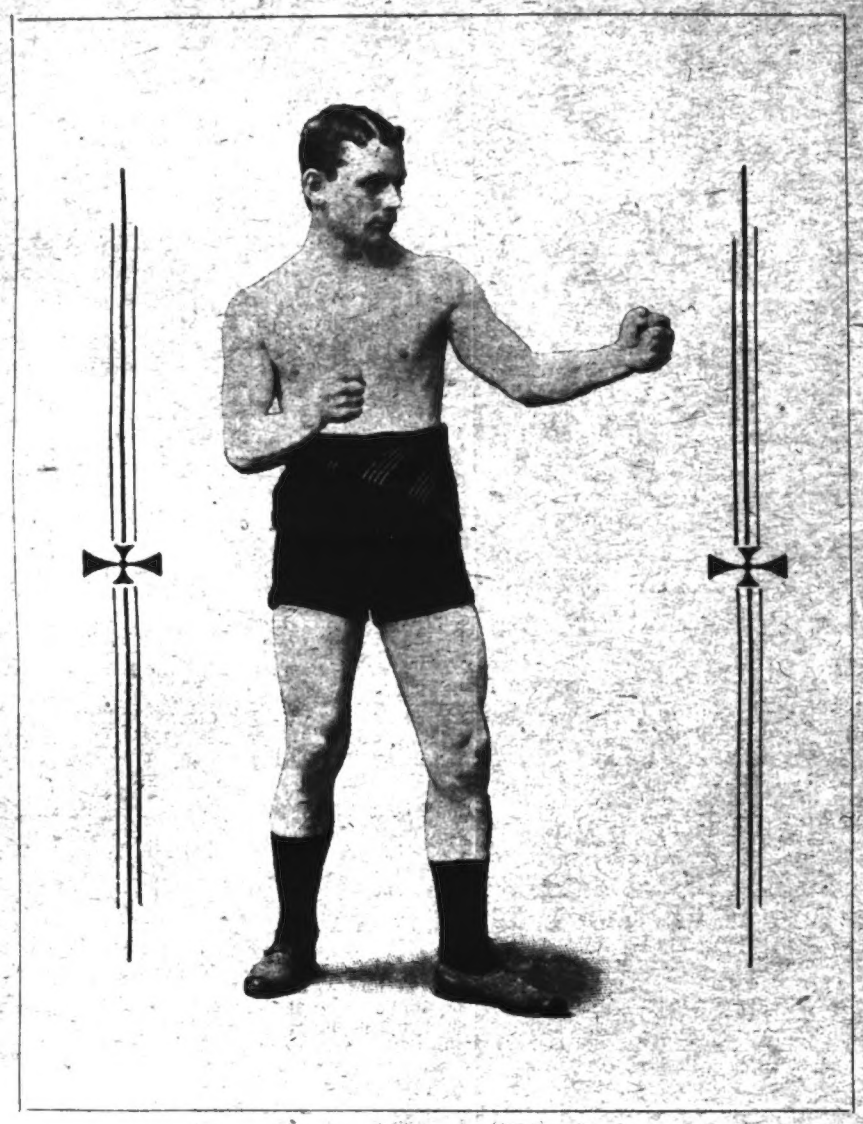
OUR LETTER BOX.

THE following letters are now lying at THE MIRROR OF LIFE office, and will be forwarded on receipt of stamped addressed envelope:—

Bob Russell.
Jimmy Davies.
Billy Ross (two).
"Dido" Plumb.
Willie Curley (Newcastle).
John Bell.
Tom Burrows.
Jem Mace (Birmingham).
Frank Craig (the "Coffee Cooler").
P. Earl.
H. Chance Newton.
Frank Leon (two).
Jim Holloway (South Africa).
"Greek" George.
Ernie Greaves.
Charles Connolly.
Jim Hall (Australia).
Bobby Dobbs (America) (two).
Joe Gans (Baltimore) (two).
T. Naish.
Bob Fitzsimmons (New York) (three).
A. McDonald.
Jim Corbett (New York).
Driver Pincher.
Claude Thompson.
P. I. Newell.
George Slark.
Charlie Pendley.
Frank Lowry.

LOST AND FOUND.

"I CALLED in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his throat and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. "It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. he thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so!" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]



JACK CONNOR,
A Clever Boxer who has Met the Best Men in South Africa.

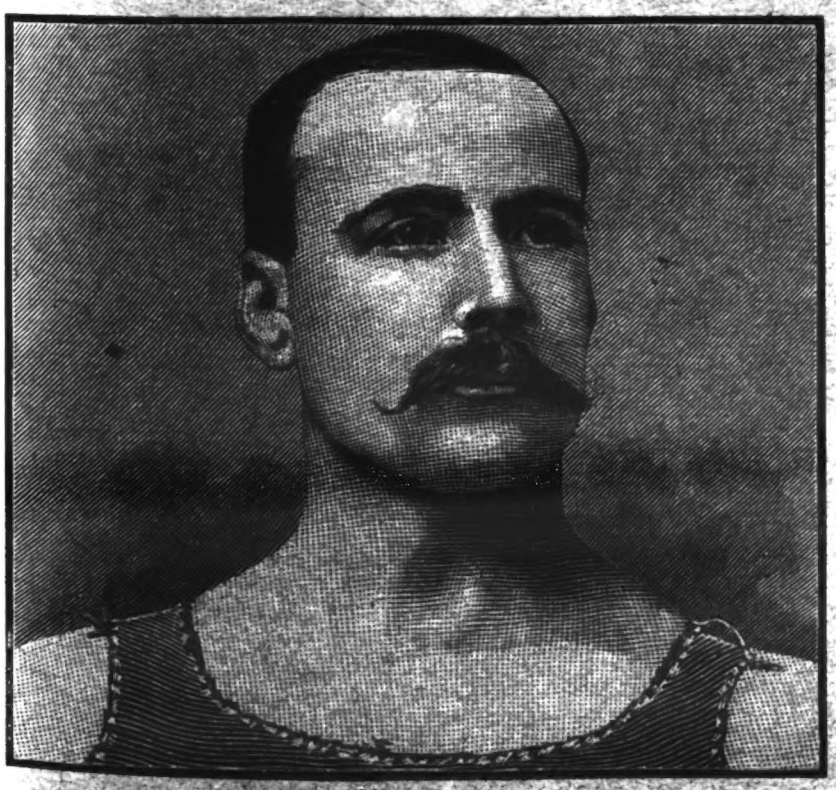
MARNEY KING,
A Well-known Amateur of Leicester, who Recently Entered the Professional Ranks.

HE ASKED FOR HER HAND.
Her Father Compelled him to Kiss her Foot.

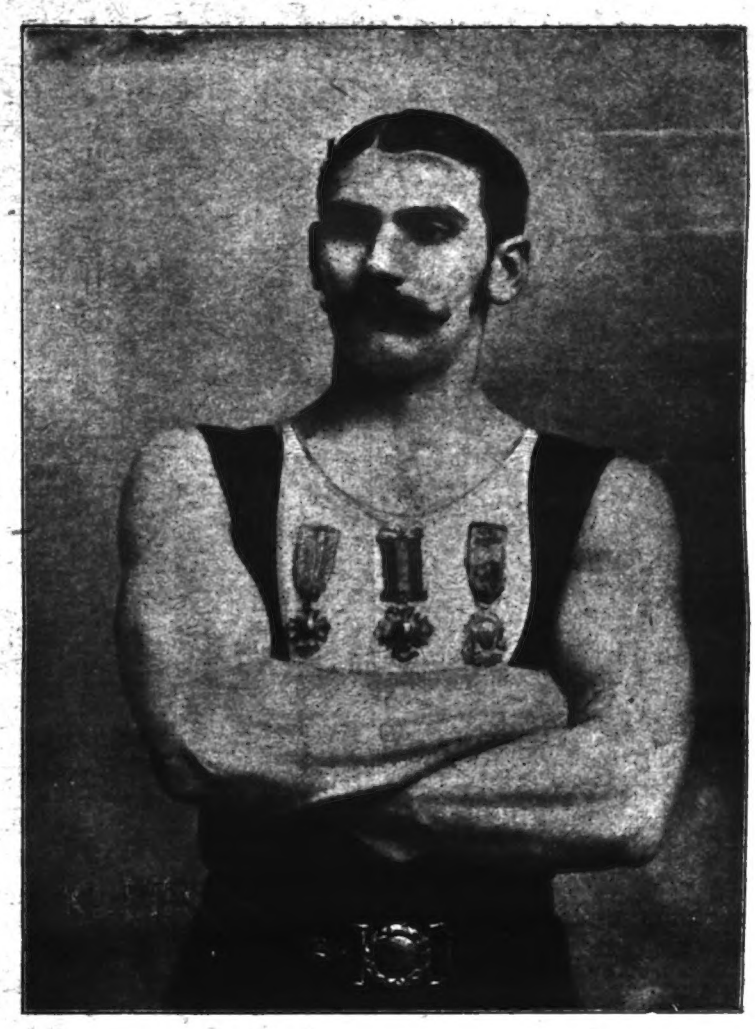
A SPANISH DON SHOOTS HIS WIFE.
The Murder is Followed by Suicide.

ANTONIO PIERRI,
"The Terrible Greek," a Celebrated Wrestler, Now Appearing at the London Halls.

SLAVES OF THE TELEPHONE AND TAPE.
Watching the Prices at the Bucket Shop.



NAT MAWBY,
A Retired Amateur Boxing Champion, who is a Hotel Proprietor at Leicester.



WILLIAM KLEIN,
The Celebrated German Wrestler, Now Appearing in London.

THE BIG FAT MAN AND ROOM FOR ONE.
A Not Unusual Scene in a London Conveyance.

BILLIARDS: UNITED BROS. CLUB.—This cosy and select club, affiliated to the Union, and of which "Caustic" has the honour to be the secretary, brought a Billiard Handicap to a successful issue on Monday last. We have had to recount with pleasure some previous handicaps that have taken place here, but this one has caused more than ordinary interest, inasmuch in the first place that the entrance fees were to be given to a philanthrophic object, and the improved play of some members who have previously had a good start, but our astute handicapper, Jack Lewis, makes no mistakes, so it came somewhat as a surprise to some of the entrants as to their position in the Handicap, but, as it proved, "Jack" was justified, and when we saw the list we could not see anyone "thrown in." There were the "crack" players of the club, and some new blood. The ultimate winner, Charles Muller, who was scratch last time, now had to owe 30. The top-weighter, and the fancy of all—viz., Fred Francis—Teddy Sewell ("The Parson"), Tommy Fowler, J. Cooper, and other good all-round players went under. The semi-final was between Len Adams, receives 45, against Charlie Muller, owes 30. The game was 150 up. The twain are related, but there was no cutting-up stakes, for Len, who has been a well known boxer, said if he lost he would box his brother-in-law, but Charley don't care for that game. The game was well played. Len, grim and determined, increased his points, then at last Charlie got an opening at the top of the table, and started potting the red, and eventually ran out a winner by 25 points. The final heat was productive of much excitement. C. Muller owes 30, "Tiney" Smith receives 25. The latter, who had beaten the hot pot "Count," fancied himself to a degree, and some judges thought he had a soft thing on, but upon going to the table the irrepressible Charlie was in no way disconcerted. There was a good attendance, and the utmost interest was evinced in the event. Safety play was the order on both sides. Muller ran up a good sequence of cannons, and then bringing off some good losing hazards rubbed off his deficit and caught his opponent at 70; then with a break of 20, 19.21 went out, eventually, a winner by 25. The first prize was a handsome clock, the second a cue and case. Patsey Flynn marked and called the game accurately, and our worthy president, Mr. E. C. Bradsall, presented the prizes, and the United Brothers are still in the harbour of success.

SIR THOMAS LIPTON AND THE America Cup. — Saturday's weather favoured the various sporting fixtures, and Dumbarton, at all events, seems to have enjoyed itself. Dumbarton is the birthplace of Shamrock II., the yacht in which Sir Thomas Lipton hopes to bring back the America Cup from its long exile, and the town, to say nothing of a swarm of guests from elsewhere, turned out for its christening. Curious eyes were focussed on the big baby as she slid into the water and received her name from Lady Dufferin. But the secret of the keel was still preserved in a launching cradle, and none but her builders and her owner knows her lines. Above the water line she is comely enough in her white dress with a strip of emerald green. Her trials with her namesake off the Isle of Wight will be watched with interest and the hopes of every lover of sport will go with her and her persevering owner across the Atlantic. Dumbarton, we trust, may have yet another holiday for the christening of the Cup.

WRESTLING AT THE CRYSTAL Palace.—Cannon Going Great Guns.—Tom Cannon, the champion Greco-Roman wrestler, is still drawing large attendances at the above, and every evening last week the barriers were packed. There are no exhibitions of the art of wrestling, each bout being a contest, the men trying their utmost to administer the coup de grace. Cannon is still offering £10 to any wrestler, amateur or professional, that he fails to defeat inside fifteen minutes, and, though they come slowly, still wrestlers come forward to compete. Last week, as stated in our last issue, Antonio Pierri, the Terrible Greek, lasted the time, and even when he lengthened the time-limit into twenty minutes lasted the time, and gained another £10. They have now signed articles to contest the best of six falls, one each day, for £50, and the first bout takes place on Monday next at the Crystal Palace. On Saturday every seat was packed, the Londoners and the countrymen crowding the central transept after the Football Derby had taken place, and cheered the athletes from start to finish. On Monday week Cannon succeeded in throwing Mick Callan (Blackburn), the other contests resulting in Max Muller (Germany) beating Peter Ajax (France), and Joe Carroll (Hindley) throwing William Klein (Germany). Tuesday witnessed Gustave Johnson (Denmark) try for the tenner, but Cannon bested the big 'un (Johnson looking nearly 15st), while Klein and Muller wrestled the time without a fall, a draw thus resulting. Carroll, after a hard set-to, gained first place, with Peter Ajax a good second. Callan (Blackburn) had another try for the money on Wednesday without any success, as the champion, after weakening him, pinned him down, and was returned the victor. In the preliminary contests Ajax beat Klein, and Carroll gained a victory in the catch-as-catch-can style over Muller. There were four contests on Thursday, Carroll twice throwing Callan, the second time in the all-in mode, while Cannon gained victories over Muller and Ajax. The first contest on Friday was between Callan and Ajax and they went the full time, fifteen minutes, without a fall; while, in the all-in style, Carroll again threw Muller. William Clark (Shoreditch) battled with Cannon for fame and the £10, but just before the call of time received his quietus. The place was packed on Saturday, some thousands being present, all lovers of wrestling, and they applauded every attempt the men made. Every seat was filled and the barriers packed by a standing audience when Cannon and Carroll were introduced. A very scientific bout was seen, but weight told its tale, and Cannon was successful in 13min 30sec. Klein disposed of Ajax, and Callan of Muller in the opening bouts. Mr. R. Josephs (MIRROR OF LIFE) officiated as referee, M.C., and timekeeper.

GRAND MILITARY TOURNAMENT at Aldershot.—General Sir Redvers and Lady Audrey Buller, her daughter, Miss Howard, and a brilliant assemblage of the élite of the camp and neighbourhood, and a very large gathering of the general public, were present on Friday last at the commencement of the Aldershot District and Bronze Medal Tournament. This tournament decides which competitors are to represent the Division at the Royal Military Tournament at the Agricultural Hall on May 30. Results of the competitions that were finished right off were:—Driving Competitions.—Trotting for teams of Royal Field Artillery, six horses, with gun.—Final: 90th Battery defeated 91st Battery by 165 points to 127. Driving (open to Army Service Corps only).—Final: No. 51 Company beat No. 55 Company by 21 points to 8. Bayonet Combats.—Semi-finals: 1st King's Royal Lancaster Regiment beat 3rd Manchester Regiment; 2nd Highland Light Infantry beat 3rd Provisional Battalion. Tug of War (catch-weights).—Semi-finals: 4th Worcestershire Regiment beat Royal Army Medical Corps, Royal Horse Artillery beat 2nd Guards, 2nd Highland Light Infantry beat 92nd Battery Royal Field Artillery, 2nd Provisional Battalion beat 3rd Manchester Regiment. Tug of War (teams of ten men whose aggregate weight does not exceed 110st).—Royal Horse Artillery beat Army Service Corps, Royal Engineers beat 92nd Battery R.F. Artillery, 5th Royal Irish Regiment beat 2nd Provisional Battalion, 25th Battery R.F. Artillery beat 2nd Dragoon Guards. Sword v. Sword.—The following are left in to fight off to-day.—Sergeant Beech (Army Service Corps), Q.M.S. Netherford (2nd Dragoon Guards), R.R. Sergeant-Major Knowles (6th Hussars), S.S.M. Giddings (2nd Dragoon Guards). Sword v. Lance.—The following fight off to-day;—Sergeant Gray (2nd Dragoon Guards), Sergeant Tope (A.S.C.), Sergeant Hunter (138th Battery R.F.A.), S.S.M. Geddings (2nd Dragoon Guards), S.Q.M.S. Rutherford (2nd Dragoon Guards), S.S. Costello (Army Service Corps), Sergeant Robertson (2nd Dragoon Guards), Sergeant Beech (Army Service Corps), Corporal Holden (Y Battery R.H.A.). Heads and posts, lemon cutting, tent pegging. Aggregate marks to decide the winners. The following compete to-day:—Corporal Hurst (91st Battery R.F.A.), Sergeant Culvert (8 Battery R.H.A.), Corporal Holden (Y Battery R.H.A.), R.S.M. Sadler (Army Service Corps). The other events for decision to-day include foil v. foil, sabre v. bayonet, and galloping by the Royal Horse Artillery. The band of the 1st King's Royal Lancaster Regiment, played an admirable programme yesterday, and that of the 3rd Gordon Highlanders and the pipers will be present to-day. Lady Buller will present the prizes.

LONDON A.C. SPRING MEETING.—Delightful weather favoured the first spring meeting of the L.A.C., held at Stamford Bridge Grounds, Fulham, on Saturday, and fully 1,000 spectators patronised the proceedings. As usual at this meeting, the programme included several events open only to the public schools. The entries for these, however, were below the average. H. F. S. Collier, of the Great Yarmouth Grammar School, again made his mark by carrying off the 100 yards, quarter-mile, and half-mile events, while N. C. Vidal, Framlingham, won the high jump, the long jump, and the hurdles. P. M. Shanks was the most fortunate member, both the quarter-mile and the 600 yards challenge cup falling to his share. Results: One Mile Challenge Cup (members): H. C. Hawtrey, 1; and Humphrey Lynde, 2. Time, 4min 34sec. Public Schools 100 Yards.—H. F. S. Collier, Great Yarmouth (holder), 1; F. W. M. Draper, Merchant Taylors, 2; and E. J. C. Sheppard, City of London, 3. Time, 11 1-5sec. 100 Yards Handicap (members).—H. Watson, 2½ yards start, 1; J. B. Densham, 1½, 2; W. P. Jones, 4½, 3. Time, 11sec. Public Schools High Jump.—N. C. Vidal, 5ft 4in, 1. Quarter-Mile Challenge Cup (members).—P. M. Shanks, 1; F. R. D. Munro (holder), 2; and S. P. Watson, 3. Time, 52 2-5sec. 120 Yards Public Schools Hurdle Race.—N. C. Vidal, Framlingham, 1; A. F. Leach-Lewis, Aldenham, 2; and V. A. Miller, Chignell, 3. Time, 18 3-5sec. Three-Quarter Mile Handicap (members).—J. N. Cormack, 22 yards start, 1; S. W. Fowler-Dixon, 65, 2; and R. C. W. Beauchamp, 18, 3. Won easily. Time, 3min 18sec. Public Schools Quarter-Mile Race.—H. F. S. Collier (holder), Great Yarmouth, 1; R. Broadford, Woodbridge, 2; and R. P. Burn, Westward Ho, 3. Won easily. Time, 56 4-5sec. Public Schools Three-quarter Mile Steeplechase.—P. E. Bousfield, St. Paul's, 1; and F. A. Boswell, Great Yarmouth, 2. Won by 120 yards. Time, 5min 37 3-5sec. Public Schools Long Jump.—R. C. Vidal and V. A. Miller tied at 19ft 8½in. One Mile Public Schools Race.—E. R. Streeton, Aldenham, 1; A. R. Roberts, Merchant Taylors, 2; and O. H. Elder, Merchant Taylors, 3. Won anyhow. Time, 4min 59 3-5sec. Public Schools Half-Mile.—H. F. S. Collier, 1; R. P. Burn, 2; and H. W. Cooper, 3. Time, 2min 19 3-5 sec. 600 Yards Handicap (members).—P. M. Shanks, 6yds start, 1; J. B. Densham, 15, 2; and G. Eyre, 28, 3. Time, 1min 15 1-5sec. Two Miles Steeplechase (members).—G. Lloyd walked over.

THE INTERNATIONAL CYCLING Match.—The International cycling match, decided on Sunday at Paris, attracted an immense crowd, numbering over 16,000 persons. When Tom Linton accepted the challenges of all the great French cracks, including Bouhours, Simar, Taylor, and Doria, great interest was immediately evinced in the meeting. It was generally believed that Linton would race himself to a standstill after going fifty kilometres, and Bouhours, who was openly supported by the French bookmakers, was a firm favourite. Linton took the lead before the tenth kilometre was reached, and from that point one of the most determined struggles ever seen was fought out. The first ten kilometres were covered in 10min 10sec, and up till the 80 kilometres (completed in 1hr 26 min 53⅕sec) the struggle was desperate, the determination shown by Linton being extraordinary. Again and again he was passed by Bouhours, but quickly recovered his lost ground. No attempt to break records was made, as the track was overcrowded by pacemakers. Taylor, the Anglo-Frenchman, recently returned from America and Australia, showed to rather poor advantage. Linton gained a bare three-quarter lap victory after one of the most exciting races ever seen in Paris.

DEATH OF A FAMOUS FEMALE Swimmer.—We regret to announce the death of Miss Edith Johnson, daughter of the once famous Peter. Miss Johnson, like her sisters, Theresa, Lizzie, Josephine, and Annie, became a celebrity in her girlhood, and by wonderful performances in the water earned great distinction. She was taught swimming by her father before she was five years of age, and gave early promise of making a great name in the swimming world. At the age of twelve this object was attained. In the North she set up numerous records for swimming under water, and claimed to be the champion lady swimmer. She swam in the Scheldt at Antwerp twenty-four kilometres (nearly sixteen miles) in 5hr 25min, without any assistance whatever on August 29, 1886, and soon after her marriage, left this country for South Africa, where she earned fresh laurels. A sudden illness brought on enteric fever, and she was transferred from her home to the Chelmsford Sanitorium. Pleurisy and pleuro-pneumonia supervened, and on March 12 she died. Her husband and sister Annie were present, a consolation to her sisters and relatives in England, to whom the sad news came with melancholy suddenness. A little while before the end permission was granted by the medical men in attendance for the deceased's four children to see their mother. We feel sure the many friends of the departed swimmer North and South of England will receive the news of her death with the keenest possible regret.

DEATH OF A WELL-KNOWN Athlete.—We very much regret to hear of the sudden death of Mr. Chas. P. Baker, one of the founders of the celebrated Ranelagh Harriers, and brother of Mr. S. H. Baker, the famous L.A.C. athlete, which occurred on Wednesday last. The funeral took place on Monday at half-past three at St. John's Church, Hildenborough, and a train left Charing Cross at 1.26 p.m., calling at Cannon Street 1.38 p.m.

THE ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL Cup Tie at the Crystal Palace.—London was invaded on Saturday by trainfuls of excited Northerners, who came south to see the final struggle—which after all was not final—for the Association Cup. Everything favoured the visitors; for the weather was splendid, and the hospitality of the Crystal Palace was equal to the record crowd which swarmed into its grounds. There is something extraordinary in the fact that more than a hundred thousand people, headed by Sir Redvers Buller, should tread on each others toes to see two and twenty young men trying to kick a ball. But these two and twenty are the best of their kind, and the Association Cup has somehow caught the imagination of the public; else why these crowded trains and that swarm of Northerners in support of Sheffield United. The fight, which was a splendid one, ended in a draw, and Sir Redvers Buller was baulked of his task of handing the cup to the winners. The match is to be played out at Bolton on Saturday. But we doubt if Southern enthusiasts will follow the Hotspur team in as many tens of thousands to the north.

NOVEL MATCH.—SOME VERY FINE all-round athletic work has been shown at times, but it is very doubtful if anything finer than that shown by Mr. Thomas Savage, of Wimbledon, on Monday has ever been seen. This young athlete had bound himself to run, walk, row, swim, ride a bicycle, and on horseback a quarter of a mile for each turn in the space of half an hour. The towpath in the vicinity of Kingston Bridge was utilised as a track for these events. Shortly after 7.30 the young athlete signified his readiness to begin his task. The walk came first, and the 440yds was done in 2min 45sec. There was very little time lost in mounting the horse. The quarter of a mile ride came next. This feat occupied 1min 4sec. So far 3min 49sec had been used up. The swim came next, and this took the athlete 7min 49sec to accomplish. So far 11min 38sec had been used up. There was a little loss of time (one minute) in the drying process which followed the swim. Mr. Savage then started on his quarter-mile run, and this took him 1min 41sec, swelling the total time up to 14min 19sec. The bicycle ride of 440 yards came next. It was thought that this would be the fastest event of the lot, but it occupied 1min 17sec. The total time was 15min 36sec. The quarter of a mile row, which wound up the six feats, was done in 2min 57 2-5sec. This made the total time 18min 33 2-5sec, so that Mr. Savage won by 11min 25 3-5sec.

THE TRIPLE SCULLING RECORD Broken.—Mr. Spencer Gollan, with Tom Sullivan and George Towns, the professional oarsmen, broke the triple sculling record from Oxford to Putney (104 miles), set up some years back by Messrs. Grenfell, Lehmann, and Holland—viz., 22½ hours. Mr. Gollan and his companions completed the journey in 13hr 57min. They had a specially built boat and a strong stream with little or no wind. The scullers made splendid time over the first part of the journey, and reached Henley about 11.30. Here there was a stay of twenty minutes for refreshment, and the scullers got afloat again before noon. They left Marlow Lock at five minutes past one, and had then covered 55 miles, leaving 49½ to complete the journey to Putney. The rowers passed through Windsor at two minutes to three, being half an hour behind their reckoning. They had up to that time covered 61¼ miles. They eventually reached the Thames Boat House at Putney very fatigued, but none the worse for the long journey. There were crowds of people at the starting and finishing points, and at the chief towns on the route.

DIAMOND SCULLS.—IT IS REported that one prominent amateur rower is barred this year from competing in the Diamond Sculls. As the race is framed he was never any more eligible than Ten Eyck. This race is framed by gentlemen for gentlemen, and as this amateur works for his living his status has all along been questionable. Ten Eyck, who won the Sculls, was objected to not so much on the score of ability as being the son of a professional sculler—such is class.

WRESTLING.—JAMES WOOD (DAN Angus) writes:—"I wish to meet Ponny Conely, of Yorkshire, at 9st 6lb, to wrestle him the best of three falls at £10 a-side. Jem Wood (Dan Angus) would like to box Young Palmer, the pitman champion, brother of Benwell, or Johnson, of Oldham, for £10 a-side."

HARRY TAPHOUSE WILL PLAY Robinson's unknown for as much money as he can find, and a trophy given by Mr. Steve Morgan. The games to be round the clock, number up, all fives, home and home, best of two games out of three.

DOGS.—AT A DOG SHOW HELD AT the White Hart, George's Road, Holloway, on April 14, Harry Day scored with his young bulldog Peter.

SCARCE BOOKS, PHOTOGRAPHS, &c. Catalogue, with Samples, 1s. Sealed Letter Post, 2½d.—G. ARTHUR, 6, Rue l'Ecluse, Paris.—[Advt.]

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during April and May:—

APRIL 24 and 25.—Grand Naval and Military Boxing Tournament at the Military Gymnasium, Burnaby Road, Portsmouth.

APRIL 25.—Mr. J. T. Hulls's Grand Extra Special Boxing Night at the Drill Hall, Woolwich.

APRIL 25.—At the National Sporting Club, 3 p.m., 10st 6lb Competition.

APRIL 29.—At Wonderland, Joe Smith's Bantam-weight Championship Competition.

APRIL 29.—At the Corn Exchange, Northampton, A. Monks v. F. Reynolds.

APRIL 29.—At the National Sporting Club, Nat Smith v. Dick Lee, fifteen rounds; semi-finals and finals 10st 6lb Novices' Competition; six rounds contests, and other boxing.

MAY 2.—At Liverpool, Jemmy Davenport v. Jack Fraser, twenty rounds.

MAY 2.—At the National Sporting Club, at 3 p.m., 11st 4lb Competition.

MAY 9.—Jack Farley's Benefit at the Foresters Music Hall.

MAY 9.—Bill Natty and Charlie Pendley's Grand Assault-at-Arms at the Horns, Kennington.

BOXING AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

10st (NOVICES) COMPETITION.

OUT OF THIRTY-SIX ENTRIES sixteen couples were selected to contend, with the result that instead of bouts being ended before they had begun most of the contests lasted the full number of rounds. Details:—Fred Blackwell (Drury Lane) beat E. Baldock (Poplar), Bill Gaffney (Bermondsey) beat Bert Callan (Covent Garden), Tom Jameson (Wandsworth) beat W. Haley (Poplar), Edward Lee (Canning Town) beat Alf Lynch (Bloomsbury), H. Paxman (Bow) beat H. Prince (Canning Town), C. Smith (Canning Town) beat H. White (Bermondsey), Tom Dyer (Paddington) beat Bert Chamberlain (Bow), W. Piercy (Islington) beat Dick Seymour (Lambeth). Second series: Blackwell beat Gaffney, Lee beat Jameson, Smith beat Paxman, Piercy beat Dyer.

MONDAY.

JACK ROBERTS DEFEATS BILLY SMITH.

JACK O'BRIEN MAKES HIS DEBUT.

WHAT MIGHT BE DESCRIBED AS the International contest between Jack Roberts, of London, and Billy Smith, now of America, came to an abrupt conclusion in the eighth round. Up to the sixth meeting Smith was quicker and cleverer, but at this meeting Roberts scored heavily on the ribs, and in consequence Smith went much slower in the seventh, and with cramp in the legs, Smith could make no show in the eighth; Roberts, getting home heavily with the right, floored his man, and Smith remained down, to be counted out. Roberts was anything but clever, but his pluck and ability to take punishment would tire out cleverer and better men than his beaten rival. Smith certainly at one time held a long lead on points, but spoiling Roberts's beauty is uphill work, and again has ended in disaster.

The final bouts of a 10st competition showed us some good lads, and with Phelan and Hennessey putting up a hard ten rounds contest, the boxing all through was of a good order. The officials were Mr. J. H. Douglas, referee; Mr. Eugene Corri, timekeeper; and Mr. A. F. Bettinson, M.C. Details:—

10st NOVICES' COMPETITION.

SEMI-FINALS.

LEE beat BLACKWELL.

Blackwell used both hands effectively, and drove Lee round the ring. In the second round both used right and left on the dial, and keeping up at top speed soon tired, Blackwell going best. Lee landed a stiff one on the dial. The last round Blackwell easily upset his rival, and both through their exertions went dead tired, Lee gaining the award.

PERCY beat SMITH.

Percy soon after starting, landed on his rival's dial, the latter fell. Rising Percy landed a hot one on the jaw, and Smith was counted out.

FINAL BOUT.

PERCY beat LEE.

There was more steam in Percy's work, but Lee equalised matters by invariably getting home first. Percy had the best of the second meeting, and nearly upset his rival with the right. The last round Percy went just a trifle the better, and gained the verdict.

TEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

YOUNG PHELAN beat JACK HENNESSEY.

Phelan landed the left three times on the dial, while Hennessey went for his opponent's ribs, but always ran up against his rival's left. The second meeting Phelan, cleverer, kept the left, piston like, in his opponent's face, and Hennessey looked flushed on going to his seat. The third round Phelan kept the left usefully employed, Hennessey being unable to guard his mug. Leaving their seats for the fourth time, Phelan feinted with the right and shot the left home on the dial, and Hennessey showed traces of his rival's handiwork. The sixth go Hennessey was again receiver-general, and Phelan, not showing a mark, scored easily. Phelan changed his tactics in the seventh, and was very useful with the right at close quarters. He sent that member straight on the jaw, but Hennessey persevered, and went after his man gamely. The eighth meeting Hennessey took his gruel gamely. Twice Phelan landed the right, and then Hennessey sent one home. The ninth round Phelan scored easily, Hennessey taking all that came without flinching. The last round Hennessey stood well up to his man, but the latter's straight left and leg work enabled him to gain an easy victory.

JACK O'BRIEN (America) v. ALF BOWMAN (London).

The latest importation from the land of the Stars and Stripes made his bow here in warlike attire for the first time. Too much ability has kept him from being matched with the best middle-weight in England, so that the services of Alf Bowman, the trial horse of the establishment, were called upon to extend the visitor in a short bout. O'Brien, in height and stamp, is the beau ideal of a middle-weight, carrying his weight and muscles in the right quarter. He moved on his feet lightly, using both hands cleverly. Bowman, who is used to the style, nimbly avoided his man, and at close quarters was there. O'Brien left his seat for the second round quickly and showed that he was as clever as he was quick. Nimbly working his way round his man, but Bowman kept him busy, and did not let O'Brien have it all his own way, and was clever with his nut. It was a busy go, and the company applauded their efforts at the close, after a clever spar.

INTERNATIONAL CONTEST AT 9st.

JACK ROBERTS v. BILLY SMITH.

Billy Smith first in the ring being attended by Bill Chester, Arthur Locke, and Arthur Gutteridge. Roberts had Bill Baxter, Ben Jordan, Harry Greenfield, and Bill Watson in his corner. On leaving their seats they mixed it pretty quickly and got to holds. In a scramble both found the floor. Smith quicker, but Roberts hit the harder. Jack went after his man but missed several times. The second round started with Roberts trying the left, but was out of distance, and Smith landed a couple on the dial, but later Roberts tapped Smith on the ribs, and following him up had the best of the exchanges. The third round the exchanges were pretty even all through, and both travelled at their best, each trying for the body. The fourth go Smith shot the left on the dial and scored freely. Roberts short, but landing on the body, equalised matters. Roberts forced Smith to box on the retreat, but the latter was very smart, and there was nothing to choose between them at the finish of the round. The fifth Roberts still wide of the mark, and Smith being quicker scored. Roberts forced the exchanges all through, getting in the ribs with good effect. Roberts went better in the sixth round, and Smith made use of the ring. Jack touched him up neatly, and Smith went slower. In the seventh meeting Smith went much slower, and avoided his man, occasionally stopping and trying to swing for Roberts' dial, the latter in a mix-up caused them both to fall to the floor, Smith under, and Roberts had the best of the round. The eighth time of leaving their seats Smith moved uneasily on one leg, and Roberts dashed in, using both hands, and with the right he dropped Smith to a sitting position, where he remained down to be counted out.

After leaving the ring Smith became unconscious, and was immediately removed to Charing Cross Hospital. His condition is considered very critical.

MR. JOE SMITH'S BANTAM-championship of England for a massive hall-marked gold and silver belt and cash £100 competition takes place Thursday, May 4.—Mr. Joe Smith, noticing so many lads aspiring for championship honours at the above weight, and to really find out who is champion at 8st 4lb, will allow all lads who enter and weigh-in at the weight to compete. Furthermore, Mr. Joe Smith will send the two lads that are left in the final away for a thorough good course of training for three weeks each and defray all the necessary expenses himself. Rules of the competition:—No. 1, entries to be forwarded by post to Mr. Joe Smith, Carpenters' Arms, Cambridge Road, or through the columns of THE MIRROR OF LIFE of next issue; 2, all lads to weigh in at THE MIRROR OF LIFE office at twelve mid-day on the day of boxing, and any lad not weighing inside the bantam-weight limit, viz., 8st 4lb, will be barred; 3, all lads must be present at the hall where the competition is to take place at 7 p.m. prompt, and the draw will take place in the ring at 7.15 p.m. sharp; 4, each competitor will be allowed two friends each, and all the provincial lads that weigh-in at the weight will have their fare paid one way; 5, THE MIRROR OF LIFE appoints referee, timekeeper, and provides the gloves; 6, The heats to be of six rounds duration, each of two minutes a round and one minute's rest, except the final, which will take place after a thorough good course of training at the expense of the promoter.

WE HAVE RECEIVED THE FOLLOW-ing letter from the Transvaal Constabulary Veterinary Hospital, Dassport, Pretoria, March 30. It is written by Private Buckland, of the Yeomanry, one of Professor Newton's pupils, and will no doubt be found very interesting:—

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

DEAR SIR,—Very pleased to see the notice referring to myself and Mr. Tottem. It is not very often we have the privilege of looking at THE MIRROR, though kindly forwarded to me regularly by my instructor, Prof. A. J. Newton. It is usually commandeered by some sport in the Army Postal Department. I have returned from the Veldt to civilisation, and I hope it is for good; it is very miserable on the trek now, as it is the rainy season. We expect to be coming home in May; the new Yeomanry is to replace us. The Yeomanry has suffered very heavily in this campaign. They used to have a great many casualties when they first came into action. They did not think fighting Mr. Boer was such a serious game, and paid very heavily for it; but Mr. Boer has to be very slim to catch the Yeoman of to-day napping. The company that I belong to left Pretoria on August 5, one hundred and eight in number, and marched into Elandsfontein last February, nine all told.

No doubt people think that this war ought to be finished, and wonder why it is not over, but if they were here to see what there is to contend with they would soon cease to wonder. It is very annoying to read some pro-Boer organs that we see out here sent from home, and the charges made by them against Tommy Atkins. It makes you feel sick with disgust when you have read these infamous charges, and as to burning farmhouses and turning the occupants out on the veldt, it is all fiction; they are all taken into town and provided for by our Government.

The noble art is a bit flat at present in South Africa, and is likely to be after the fiasco which took place on March 24 at Pietermaritzburg, Natal, as you will see by cutting enclosed from Natal paper.

Bill Heffernan is on the warpath again, and is open to fight anyone at his weight for £100 a-side.

I must now come to a close, hoping this will find you and the staff in the best of health, as it leaves me at present.—Yours faithfully,

F. BUCKLAND
(Barnsbury B.C.).

BELSIZE B.C. BOXING DISPLAY.—The Convalescent Home for our wounded soldiers from the front, at Golders' Hill, was last Tuesday week visited by a strong contingent of members of the Belsize B.C., who gave a capital display for the amusement of the invalided "Tommies" located there. Amongst those who appeared were J. W. Ivemy and F. M. Dickson (Belsize B.C.), H. Rulhudger (assistant hon. sec. B.B.C.), and W. M. Greenaway (B.B.C.), W. Morgan (K.B.C.), winner of bantam championship, and E. Barratt (Highgate H.), A. Warner (Highgate H., light-weight champion) v. J. G. Evitt (Belsize B.C.), and F. Parkes (Polytechnic B.C., heavy-weight champion of the present year). A capital wind-up was supplied by W. J. King, who had acted as M.C. throughout, sparring three good rounds with A. L. Champneys, the Public School and Inter-University heavy-weight amateur champion.

HARRY MANSFIELD TO JEMMY Davenport.—In answer to Jemmy Davenport's, of America, challenge, I, Harry Mansfield, of Bristol, will be only too pleased to box him on his own terms for £50 or £100 a-side, or Jack Fraser can be accommodated on the same terms, or I shall be pleased to box the winner. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will oblige.

A. J. FRANCIS WISHES TO THANK the following gentlemen for their kind assistance at his assault-at-arms at the Horns Assembly Rooms: Messrs. H. Dawson, W. Monk, R. Crawford, H. Burley, Nelson Francis, W. M. Loett, G. W. Reynolds, E. Nicholas, and Dr. Blake.

OPEN NOVICES' COMPETITIONS AT THE TEE-TO-TUM.

THE COLUMBIA BOXING CLUB have only to advertise an assault-at-arms to draw a big crowd of sports, and very select are the spectators, none of the riff-raff being allowed to enter the doors. Amateur boxing is intended for gentlemen only, and the lad in want of cash cannot get it in this branch of the profession, consequently all those that enter a competition promoted by the Columbia Boxing Club have to be satisfied to compete for a prize. It is really a pleasant surprise, after some of the battles between professional non-triers, to witness lads try for all they are worth, and, in the presence of their friends and club-mates, battle for fame. In a locality where working men abound, it is no wonder that entries for competitions are numerous, and after they have finished their daily toil the members of this club learn the rudiments of the noble art, and practice every evening with their instructors. So large, indeed, has the influential East-end association become that they had to remove from their old premises in Baroness Road, Hackney, and had to obtain larger premises, and took the Tee-To-Tum, Shoreditch. All this is due to the exertions of the hon. secretary, J. D. Williams, a man who, if not exactly the holder of the Boxing Derby, was very close to it, and at the top of the first-class brigade. Respected, and even loved, by the members, J. D. is just the one that will in the course of time raise this club to the front rank of the A.B.A. Considering all things, and also that "Old Sol" has just started on his visit to this city, it was surprising to see the muster that attended to witness the two competitions put forward for decision. Ten entries had been obtained for the 8st open novices' and fourteen for the 9st, and, as usual, the officials were:—Judges: Members of the A.B.A.; M.C., Tom Goodwin; while the men were looked after by Dan Murphy, George Suttle, Bill Whatley, and F. Mitchell; hon. secretary, J. D. Williams, acting as whip and attending to the wants of the Press. 8st Competition.—W. Radmell (Columbia B.C.) beat J. Read (Polytechnic B.C.), N. R. Walton (Victoria S.B.C.) beat J. Bryant (Central Finsbury A.C.), E. Jones (Columbia B.C.) beat E. Reynolds (Victoria B.C.), E. Lengthorn beat H. Rixon (St. Peter's Gymnasium). Second series: Jones beat Walton in 30sec. a right-hander shaking up the loser, who was satisfied. Lengthorn beat Radmell. Final: E. Jones beat E. Lengthorn.—Jones taller, and with a good reach. Lengthorn, plenty of perseverance, but little science. First-named took a lead at the outset, and had the best of the initial round. Lengthorn made a good start in the second round, and forced the business right and left with success. In the final round Lengthorn again set the pace at a rare bat. It was a good finish, and ultimately Jones won. 9st Competition: F. Gibbs (Columbia B.C.) beat S. Barry (unattached), W. Moore (Columbia B.C.) beat W. Terry (unattached) in a round, A. Gale (Columbia B.C.) beat T. Boyd (Victoria S.B.C.) in a round, R. G. Jenner (Woolwich Polytechnic B.C.) beat C. Delivett (Columbia B.C.), R. Kite (Crown Athletic C.) beat C. Crawley (Crown A.C.) in a round (loser conveniently fell), H. Pieri (Columbia B.C.), a bye. Second series: Pieri beat Gale after an appeal to Referee Hoare; Gibbs beat Moore (Gibbs taller), a scrambling three rounds; Jenner a bye, Kite declined the engagement. Final: Pieri retired: R. G. Jenner beat F. Gibbs.—Jenner led with a vicious left, and then stepped back. He was more determined, and fought better with both hands. At last Gibbs fell, and Jenner won in the first round.

JACK CULLEN'S RIBS BROKEN IN his fight with Hegarty.—An eye-witness of the recent fight between Tim Hegarty and Jack Cullen, which took place at Perth, W.A., describes it as a great go up till the seventh round, after which Cullen's strength gave out, and he fought not only in a reckless manner, but left opportunities which Hegarty quickly availed himself of. A strange coincidence about this fight is that Hegarty broke Jack Cullen's ribs in exactly the same manner as he broke Ned Cullen's in Victoria some two years ago.

"GINGER" ELLIOTT, OF BETH-nal Green, who defeated Eddie Pearce a the N.S.C., on Monday, April 1, and who has been boxing for the past fifteen years, has decided to retire from the boxing arena and devote his attention to his trade. Future challenges to him will, therefore, be useless.

JACK GOULDING TO MICK CRAM-ton, of Doncaster.—J. G. will be only too pleased to box Mick Cramton according to his challenge either at 8st 6lb or catch-weight if any boxing promoter will give a suitable purse, and will have a £10 side bet on the result.

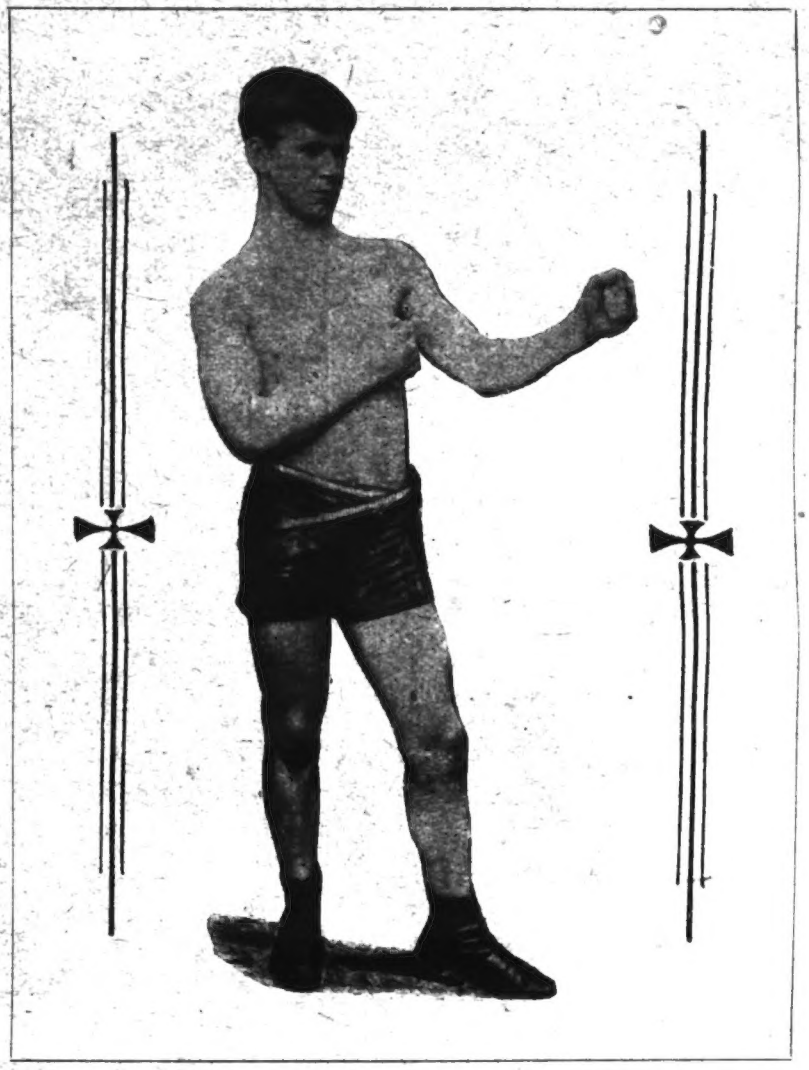
BERNARD JONES, LATE OF TOOT-ing, having heard that "Jumbo" Smith would like to meet him, would be pleased to box him any number of rounds at catch-weight providing he can find a purse worth fighting for.

(*Continued on page* 10.)

JACK ROBERTS,

Of Drury Lane, who Met Billy Smith, of New York, in a Fifteen Rounds Contest at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, April 22.

BILLY SMITH,
Of New York, who Met Jack Roberts at the National Sporting Club, April 22.



JACK FITZPATRICK,
A Clever 7st 6lb Lad of Canning Town.

TURNING OUT AN UNDESIRABLE NEIGHBOUR.
A Visit from the Vigilant Society of Whitecaps.

(*Continued from Page 7.*)

SATURDAY EVENING AT WONDERLAND.

WONDERLAND WAS CROWDED ON Saturday evening, when Mr. Joe Smith brought off one of the best shows witnessed at the popular East-end resort. Indeed, it is apparent that the patrons of the hall cannot get enough of their favourite sport, and are always prepared to support caterers who give value for the money expended. In addition to several good contests, two series of the 7st 10lb Local Championship took place and produced spirited boxing, some of the bouts being very brief. Details: 7st 10lb Competition (for gold and silver belt) (six two-minute rounds.—First series: Frank Exall (Bermondsey) beat Bill Wray (Stepney).—From the start Exall took the lead, and visiting Wray's ribs with the right, put him down and out in the first minute of the second round. Jack Guyon (Clerkenwell) beat Jem Watson (Hackney).—The latter was no match for Guyon, who easily won after two minutes' boxing. Jem Kendrick (Hackney) beat Jack Calder (Stratford).—The first round was very fast, and the exchanges even. However, in the second Calder was unable to go the pace, and very wisely gave in. Bill Field (Shoreditch) beat Bill Rose (Shoreditch).—Field at once became aggressive, and landed the left hand to the stomach. He followed this up with the right to the jaw, after which Rose got to business. In the second Field again did all the scoring, and sending Rose down, easily won. "Wag" Hampton (Finsbury) beat "Dummy" Forrest (Bethnal Green).—The latter more than held his own for three rounds, the boxing being very neat and clever. In the fourth Hampton evened matters, and though the afflicted youth tried very hard, he was well beaten on points at the finish of a capital bout. Second series: Jack Guyon beat Frank Exall.—Guyon had a very decided advantage in height and reach. He at once set about Exall, and after a minute's boxing put him down and out. Jem Kendrick beat Bill Field.—The boys were well together in weight and reach, and put up a very clever contest, each leading in turn. In the fifth Kendrick punished his opponent severely on the ribs and head, and had well won when the final round closed. "Wag" Hampton sparred a rattling bye with Charlie Smirke, who had all the best of what work was done. Third series: Jack Guyon sparred a bye with W. Hannan, of Shoreditch, whom he put out in the first round. "Wag" Hampton beat Jem Kendrick.—Both showed the effects of their previous encounters, but still fought most determinedly. Kendrick was twice cautioned for hitting low, but otherwise he seemed to have slightly the best of the exchanges. The last two rounds were of the hurricane order, and the decision was given to Hampton. The final will be boxed at Mr. Smith's next entertainment. Four Rounds Trial: Tom Ireland (Mile End) and Alf Bannister (Kentish Town) had a very lively four rounds trial. The Kentish Town representative boxed very well, and once or twice reached Ireland's face with the left. The local man, however, was far too clever for him, and could have finished the bout any time after the first round. Six Rounds Contest: Jack Fairclough (St. Helens) beat Frank Lowry (Newcastle).—The men were in the pink of condition, and opened matters at a very fast pace. Fairclough depended altogether on the left to the body, while Lowry's aim was the jaw with the right. They were even in the opening rounds, but in the third Fairclough took the lead, and in the fourth put his man down and out with a short left-arm punch to the stomach.

COMPETITIONS AT WONDERLAND—MONDAY.

DETAILS: 9st COMPETITION: Bill Stonelake (Clerkenwell) beat Bert Adams (Spitalfields).—The judges disagreed, and an extra round was ordered, which ended in victory for Stonelake. Bill Corbett (Walworth) beat Willie Stone (Spitalfields).—Stone in the last round fell off and seemed very slow, and Corbett doing most of the attacking, got the verdict. Harry Chamberlain (Bow) beat Harry Fowler (Bethnal Green).—Superior in dash, and a better two-handed fighter, Chamberlain put his man out in a minute. Alf Greer (St. Luke's), a bye, sparred with Jack Fairclough. Semi-finals: Corbett beat Stonelake.—Corbett was taller, but Stonelake quicker. The judges disagreed, and the referee's award was Corbett. Chamberlain beat Greer.—Chamberlain started effectively, but in coming in Greer countered smartly. The Bow lad boxed very cleverly at the second meeting, and Greer, although making a game stand, was quite outpointed to the finish. Chamberlain won. 8st 6lb Competition: Joe Barrett (Clerkenwell) beat Sid Scales (St. Luke's).—Scales was very fat, but nevertheless he made matters very warm for Barrett at the opening. Harry Paul (Stepney) beat Wally Reed (Stratford).—Reed was much outclassed, Paul doing all the scoring. The Stratford youth retired after one round. Johnny Thomas (Leather Lane) beat Alf Payne (Mile End).—A gruelling finish saw Payne beaten. Semi-finals: Joe Barrett a bye, sparred with Bill Pike. Paul beat Thomas.—There was disagreement among the judges, but the referee voted for Paul. The finals of both competitions are fixed for Saturday next. Six Rounds Contest: Harry Newmier (St. George's) beat Jack Scales (Bethnal Green).—Getting Scales in a corner he punched him heavily with both hands on the jaw. The Bethnal Green man sank down, and though making a game effort he could not rise within the stipulated ten seconds, and Newmier was proclaimed the winner amidst general clamour and excitement. Scales was much cut up over his defeat. "Jewey" Cooke would like to meet the winner.

BOXING AT MARLOW.—A PRIVATE entertainment was given by the Marlow Boxing Club on Wednesday evening, before a good gathering. The programme included four six rounds contests and other interesting items. The officials were as under:—Referee, Mr. Crump; judges, Messrs. W. A. Rose and G. H. Cresswell; timekeeper, Mr. Bates; seconds, Tom Rippington and Fred Reid. Details:—Six Rounds Contest: Frank Goodey (Marlow B.C.) v. T. Clark (Marlow B.C.).—Goodey was clever, but he came in for some rough handling at first. Afterwards he used his left effectively and had won well at the end of the sixth round. Six Rounds Contest: Harry Grace (Marlow B.C.) v. Sam Tugwood (Marlow G.C.).—Tugwood had an advantage in height, and seemed to have an easy job before him. He could not, however, stall off the determined rushes of Grace, and was knocked out in round two. Six Rounds Contest: Fred Clare v. B. Cresswell.—This was a merry affair, both lads slogging away in old-fashioned style, and after both had gone over the ropes the judges gave a draw as their verdict. Six Rounds Contest: Tom Rippington (ex-amateur champion) v. Fred Reid (Southwark).—This was a good display of scientific boxing. Both lads put in some hard hitting, and after a brisk wind-up Rippington was adjudged winner. During the evening Mr. George Davis (Marlow Gymnastic Club) gave a clever display with the Indian clubs.

BOXING AT SILVERTOWN ATHletic Club.—A grand night's entertainment was given by Sid Birch on Saturday night. Fighting was the order in all the contests. Eight Rounds Contest: Wm. Campbell (Silvertown) beat "Duke" Barry (Woolwich).—Barry had the luck to get the verdict over Campbell in four rounds last 8st competition, but Campbell proved the better man, knocking his man out in the second round. Eight Rounds Contest: Bill Stiff beat Bill Andrews.—The first round very fast, Andrews giving a good account of himself, but Stiff forced him to retire in the second round. 7st 12lb Competition: Joe Ford (Woolwich) beat Mike Snow (Plumstead).—Round 1. A bit hot. Round 2. Both lads going for all they were worth. The end came with a knock-out from Ford. J. Ryan (Plumstead) beat Aden (Woolwich).—Aden gave in second round. Ancel (Woolwich) sparred a bye with Harry Mackenzie (Woolwich). Final: Joe Ford (Woolwich) beat Ancel (Woolwich). Eight Rounds Contest: Arthur Goldfinch (S. Woolwich) beat Harry Fisher (N. Woolwich).—Goldfinch had Ben Taylor in his corner. Both men boxed in nice easy fashion, both scoring in first and second rounds. In the third round Goldfinch got the order from Ben, and forced Fisher to retire. Three Rounds Exhibition: Jack Fitzpatrick (Canning Town) v. Charley Barclay (Canning Town). Officials: Referee, Dick Pepper; judges, Ben Taylor ("Woolwich Infant") and Jack Walsh; seconds, Ted Marsh and Fred Delaney. Ben Taylor (the "Woolwich Infant") v. Jack Walsh (Canning Town).—Three rattling and fast rounds. The company fairly went frantic over this, though big 'uns. Ben Taylor will spar on Saturday next with Jack Walsh.

PROFESSOR NEWTON, OF THE Barnsbury B.C., is giving a boxing entertainment on May 9 at Pentonville Baths, Pentonville Hill. The Barnsbury B.C. has offered prizes for any amateurs who will box the following gentlemen, at their respective weights, under Barnsbury Amateur Boxing Club rules. The gentlemen are Mr. G. W. Smith, 11st 4lb, Mr. E. Mackenzie, 10st, Mr. A. Young, 8st 6lb, Mr. W. Bruce, 8st 6lb. The club is also giving prizes for a 10st Novices', also 8st 6lb Open Amateur Competition. Entry forms may be had by applying to Professor Newton, North London School of Arms and Physical Culture, 55, Barnsbury Road, N. Entries should be sent at once to guarantee acceptance.

JACK LEWIS, THE COLOURED boxer, will shortly take a benefit instituted by his friends. Some good contests will be seen. Full particulars will be published later.

SNAPSHOTS! GOOD.

Just imported from the continent. Very choice and piquant. NEW SAMPLES of 35, 7d.; 70 for 1s. 1d.; 140, 1s. 9d.; 280, 3s. 3d.; or 420 for 4s. 6d. Also 12 Cabinets of French Beauties in various positions, 1s. 9d. the lot; or 6 Cabinets Parisiens, études de la Vie, recherches, étonnants, voluptueux, 2 fr. 50 c.; this lot 1s. 6 Coloured French Prints, very chic, 1s. 12 Photos of a Lady Retiring to Bed, 1s. 2d. 25 Bedchamber Scenes, all mounted, 1s. from M. L. HAINES, Prospect Terrace, South Tottenham.

TOM COUHIG DEFEATS EDDIE CONNOLLY.

(Special Report.)

LOUISVILLE, KY., APRIL 10.—TOM Couhig, of Dunkirk, N.Y., won to-night over Eddie Connolly, of New Brunswick, in the eleventh round of a twenty rounds bout. Connolly was all but out when the police stopped the fight. The fight took place before the Monarch Athletic Club, and Connolly was a 3 to 1 favourite. He forced the fighting for the first six rounds, but from that time to the end was at his opponent's mercy. The Dunkirk boy landed hard and fast on Connolly's stomach and face, and gradually weakened him till the tenth round, when Connolly was barely able to stand. Connolly swung viciously time and again for a knock-out, but Couhig avoided the swings and landed on Connolly's stomach. Several times in the first six rounds Connolly landed upper-cuts on Couhig's chin, but they seemed to lack force. In the third round Connolly was knocked down, and took the count to six. In the eleventh round Couhig changed his tactics and made a chopping block of his opponent's head and face, Connolly being powerless to defend himself. He was knocked down with a left swing, but on the count of nine was on his feet, only to be hammered all over the ring till the fight was stopped. The men weighed in at 138 pounds.

BOXING IN HARRY HUGHES'S BOXing Saloon.—On Tuesday last a ten rounds contest took place at Harry Hughes's Boxing Saloon, Grimsby, between Joe Bowker, of Manchester, and Perkins, of Grimsby, for a suitable purse. The house was crowded to excess, Bowker having all the best of the fight, when he caught Perkins on the point in the seventh round, knocking him down, where he remained until after time was called. The crowd went away perfectly satisfied, after seeing a genuine contest and an evening's good sport. On Friday night last a grand twelve rounds contest took place between Tuplin and Tom Wilson, both of Grimsby, for a suitable purse. This was a very hard fight, and they went all the rounds. After which the referee had to declare it a draw, which all the spectators think was a fair decision. The show was crowded to excess and many had to be turned away. Harry Hughes thanks all his friends and patrons for their kindness and patronage during his stay in Grimsby.

ARTIE SIMS PAID THE PENALTY of extra ability, and finding no one to meet him, departed from these shores last Wednesday. Jabez White could not be induced to meet Artie, even for the big purse offered by the Bolingbroke. As Bill Chester has been training the so-called American Billy Smith, who met Roberts with such disastrous results, articles were not signed for his contest with Jabez White until Monday, thus showing how desirous Jabez White was of meeting our recent American visitor.

AT JEMMY LOWES' NEW SHOW, Ginnett's Circus, on Saturday, there was a 10st 7lb wrestling competition; an eight rounds contest, when Harrison beat Skilton in five rounds; an eight rounds contest, in which G. Malin beat McKenna in seven rounds. In an eight rounds Dick Davis (Newcastle) beat H. Sexton, (London). Six Rounds Contest: J. Tait beat George Cummings; Six Rounds Contest: "Darkey" Carpenter beat N. Carrick.

HARRY WILLIAMS v. "ARK" WATSON.—£5 received from Harry Williams, making in all £15.—[Received £5.—ED.]

HARRY GREENFIELD WILL HOLD an assault-at-arms at the Pentonville Baths on Tuesday, May 7. There will be three eight rounds contests and other boxing; wind-up between Ben Jordan and Harry Greenfield.

TED WOOD, OF FETTER LANE, late backer of Bill Lampshire, of Islington and Ernest Brady, of Newcastle, was recently married to Kate Nixon at St. Dunstan's, Fleet Street.

SAM THORNE.

A REMINISCENCE OF "OULD NAT'S."

THERE MAY BE SEEN AT OXFORD Circus, once Regent Circus, a sandy-haired man, now verging upon the grey, selling newspapers. Well, this is the famous Sam Thorne, the pet of Nat Langham, who inserted a challenge for his pet in old "Bell's Life" for Sam to fight any lad in the world at 7st 8lb. A pal of Sam Thorne's was Tim Collins, and when Tim emigrated to America, where he (Collins) fought Billy Edwards, Sam wanted to join him, but Nat Langham would not hear of such a thing, and induced Sam to remain at his rooms, where he paid the penalty of having too much ability. When Sam called up to THE MIRROR OF LIFE office the other day he spoke of the penalty some of the so-called boxers of the present day would have paid had they boxed in Nat's rooms like they box at Wonderland and other places. When the Corinthians were assembled Nat used to say to two lads: "With the gloves or without?" and when they were boxing they went for all they were worth, not in the navvy in the sewer style, but with fine science, for Nat would have none but tip-toppers on his establishment. If two impostors put on the gloves without knowing much of the "art" he would call them out of the ring and throw their clothes after them. Sam Thorne boxed up at Ould Nat's the week Sayers and Heenan fought when it was in charge of Job Cobley, "the enthusiastic potboy," and he says that he received in "Nobbings" and showers from the assembled Corinthians as a mere lad over twenty sovereigns. Thorne, like many another old pug, long since left high and dry by the tide of popular opinion, sighs for the days that are no more.

A GRAND NAVAL BOXING tournament will be held at the Military Gymnasium, Burnaby Road, Portsmouth, on April 24 and 25, under the distinguished patronage of the naval commander-in-chief, Admiral Sir Charles F. Hotham, K.C.B., and the military commander-in-chief, Sir Baker C. Russell, G.C.B., K.C.M.G., and Captain W. Des Hamilton and other officers of H.M.S. Duke of Wellington. There will be four competitions open to the garrison and town of Portsmouth at 11st 4lb, 10st 4lb, 9st 4lb, and 8st 4lb, a competition for the army and navy only at 10st, and an open competition at 10st. Competitors to weigh at twelve o'clock on April 24. Mr. Charles Godtschalk, MIRROR OF LIFE, referee.

MICK M'GOWAN, OF GLASGOW will box Bill Shelly, of Glasgow, twenty rounds with 4oz gloves for £25 a-side, open to £50. A match can be arranged at any moment.

TOM WATSON, OF GLASGOW, WILL accept the purse of £10 sterling to box Jem Greig, of Newcastle, under the following conditions: The best of fifteen or twenty rounds at three minutes, with 4oz gloves, at catch-weight.

HARRY PEARSON, OF GREAT Bridge, would like to box Willie Wood, of Newcastle, any number of rounds if Andrew Wood, of Stockton, will give a purse. This is open to Jack Jones and Patsey Haley, of Stockton. Answer will oblige.

WATSON v. WILLIAMS.—FOR THIS contest we have received another £5 from Watson.—[£5 received.—ED.]

JOHNNY THOMAS IS OPEN TO box any lad in England at 8st 6lb for £25 up to £50 a-side and the N.S.C. purse.

JEMMY HOLLOWAY, OF LIVERpool, would like to box "Fish" Thomas, of Liverpool, eight or ten rounds, if any boxing promoter will give a prize; or Pat Delaney, of Liverpool, if Charley Blackburn will give a prize worth boxing for. First come first served.

TOM RUSSELL, OF SHEERNESS, seeing that Dick Ashton won't have any truck with Jem Tobin, T. R. will box J. T. six or eight rounds for C. Mannering's purse in his next show. An answer from Mr. Mannering and Tobin will oblige.

EXTRAORDINARY CURIOUS BOOKS.

Readers Should Patronise the Old Firm.

"The Bride of the First Night," nicely illustrated, 156 pages, 1s. "Sappho," 1s. 2d. "Ovid's Art of Love," 1s. 6d. "Vicious Pleasures," 1s. 2d. "Kreutzer Sonata," 1s. 2d. "Tommy Atkins's Mary," 1s. 2d. "The Honeymoon," 1s. "Cottage Girl," 1s. 6d. "Droll Stories," 1s. per vol.; 3 vols. for 2s. 6d. "Moll Flanders," 2s. 6d. "The Private Companion for both Sexes," 1s. 8d. **"Aristotle's Great and Wonderful Works,"** coloured plates, etc., cloth bound, gold blocked, and lettered back, nearly 500 pages, 2s. Guaranteed the Genuine Edition. "Maria Monk," cloth bound, 40 illustrations, 1s. 3d. "Revelations of Girlhood," 36 chapters, 6d. "An Artist's Model," illustrated, 6d. "The Lady's Maid," illustrated 6d. "The Footman," illustrated, 6d. "The Ballet Girl," illustrated, 6d. "London by Night," illustrated, 6d. "Paris by Night," illustrated, 6d. "Fanny Hill," illustrated, 6d., or these last EIGHT books, published at 1s. each, sent to any part of the world for 2s. 6d. Eighteen Beautiful Cabinets of a Parisienne, complete, only 1s. the lot. Sixteen Panel-size Paris Salon (Nude) Prints, complete, only 1s. 9d., or 112 for 10s. (worth 1s. each). "Fanny Hill," cloth edition, eight coloured plates, 2 vols. bound in one, 2s. 6d. Amusing Transparencies for Gents, 6d. "The Heptameron," 2s. 6d. "Rosario," the Female Monk, 2s. "The Decameron," 2s. 6d., cloth, 3s. SIX Cabinets from Life, 8d. **Transparent Playing Cards,** need no further description here, showing the beautiful pictures, Male and Female, 52 in each pack, post free, 2s. 6d., better kind, 5s. The Cinematograph, 1s. each, 3 for 2s. 6d. Funny Transparent Domino Playing Cards, packs of 28, only 1s. 2d. ALSO:

LOOK! LOOK!! "THE MAGIC REVEALER."

Will magnify 1,000 times! Is something that every young man and woman wants. This is something entirely new, and a rare bargain to those who wish to see the Beautiful in Nature revealed. Sent free by post for 6 stamps, or 2 for 10d., 3 for 1s., 6 for 1s. 9d., or 12 for 3s. 3d., all handsomely mounted in Oreide, and sent secure from observation on receipt of price; when not in use its object cannot be detected. Trade supplied; state wants.—Any of the above goods sent post free, to any part of the world, from **M. L. REID, West Green Road, London, N.** [Advt.

OLD "ONE-EYED" CONNOLLY!

KNOWN IN PUGILISM AS THE CHAMPION DEADHEAD.

His Experience With Squire Abington—Put Off a Train Near Carson—Rolling His Eye for Refreshments—Whipped by a Wine Buyer—No Luck since Boxing Stopped.

WITH the shutting down of prize fighting all over the country comes the discomfiture of at least one man. It was only the other day that "One-Eyed" Connolly was taken to an institution where they cleanse the system of the germs of intoxication. When Connolly emerged he vowed that he would leave America very soon unless the big bugs allowed the boxers to indulge in the good old game of "mix it up and count 'em out." Probably there is no personage better known in the world of pugilism than this same "One-Eyed" Connolly. He is the champion deadhead of the world, say the managers and promoters of glove fights, and he is proud of his title. Connolly has seen every fight of importance in America during the last twenty years, and has never paid a cent to get inside the gates. He has beaten his way all over the world, picking up dollars or pennies here and there wherever there was a "graft." His knowledge of pugilism, his ready wit, and his cast-iron nerve are the principal reasons for his success. It has gotten to be a byword among the fighting men that "no big event is complete without the presence of Mr. Connolly in the best seat in the house."

Connolly is an English Cockney, and his accent is a peach. He exaggerates it on almost every occasion when he is presented to strangers, though he can also talk with the brogue of an Irishman from Cork. He was a pugilist himself, years ago, and says he lost an eye in a contest that lasted seventy-five rounds. Whether this is the truth or not is immaterial, but the fact remains that Connolly has but one real eye, and in the left socket he wears a glass optic that has helped him to make him notorious. It was when Squire Abington was here a number of years ago that Connolly first came into public view. The Squire, it will be remembered, came over here with Charley Mitchell to help second Jim Hall in his fight at New Orleans with Bob Fitzsimmons. The Squire had money to burn, and was the prince of good fellows in the estimation of the sports. Mitchell and Abington were drinking together in the Hoffman House one night shortly after their arrival, when a queer-looking fellow approached them. He wore loud, loosely-fitting clothes, a flat-topped light Derby, a red-and-white striped shirt, and his face was of a deep crimson hue.

"Is this the Squire? Abington? Eh?" queried the queer one.

"The same!" ejaculated Mitchell. "Wot yer want, eh?"

"Bar boy!" cried the queer one to the immaculate drink mixer, "a cold basket of old Mr. Mumm's best wine for the Squire!"

"My good man," the Squire put in, "what name?"

"Connolly! James Connolly!" was the reply. "Sometimes known as 'One-Eyed' because—see!" And the queer one unhooked his left eyeball, and rolled it around in the palm of his hand. Then followed a stream of language that made the Squire and Mitchell roar with laughter. Connolly called up some friends, and the wine was soon gone.

"Bar boy!" yelled "One-Eyed," "keep the Squire's bloomink goblet filled to the b—— brim!" And the immaculate barkeeper was busier than ever before in his life.

"Bring the best cigars in the bloomink house, ye know!" was Connolly's next order, and there was a shower of perfectos. When the party had consumed all the wine that was really good for them, "One Eyed" gathered up a pile of checks that had been accumulating in front of him and lifting his hat, he said:

"Squire and gentlemen, I have a bloomink engagement wid an heiress and I must hurry away! Ta! ta!"

"A sport," said the Squire, "and a great spender! A jolly good fellow!"

Connolly had no sooner disappeared around a screen than a bell boy approached the Squire's table. He handed a sealed envelope to Abington which was addressed as follows:

TO SQUIRE ABINGTON!
NOTHING BUT MONEY!
FROM JAMES CONNOLLY.

The envelope was hastily opened and was found to contain bar checks amounting to just $42.50. The Squire laughed and paid without a murmur.

It was on John L. Sullivan's train to Carson City, upon the occasion of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight, that Connolly had a hot time. By fine nerve he had succeeded in working some big railroad man for a pass from Virginia City to Carson. Jack McAuliffe, former lightweight champion, was on the train and had with him Harry Peffers, a coloured fighter, who had no ticket between those points. When the train pulled out of Virginia City McAuliffe said to Connolly:

"How did you get a ticket?"

"On me nerve, o' course," was the reply.

"Let's see it!" commanded Jack, and Connolly handed it over. McAuliffe promptly gave the ticket to Peffers and "One Eyed" was in a stew. He pleaded with the two fighters in vain. When the conductor came along Connolly tried to explain, but it wouldn't work. The train was stopped, and Connolly was hurled off into a snowdrift. He was twenty-five miles from Carson City then, but it was not too far for "One-Eyed" to tramp it. He got to the ringside just in time to see the men put up their hands. The beauty of this achievement was that "One-Eyed" succeeded in beating his way past Dan Stuart, a terror to deadheads, who ran the fight and charged admission to newspapers and telegraph companies. The moment Stuart saw Connolly in line he said:

"Connolly, you'll have to pay!"

"I've got a tip, Dan," was the ready response. "I don't want to get in, but as youse been me friend, I come ter tell yer dat dere's goin' ter be trouble. Two of the dead shots here is sore 'cause you ain't let 'em in. I heard 'em say dey was goin' to shoot yer block off. Now, Dan, I'll stan' 'ere and when I sees 'em comin' I'll holler and you can duck quick. Eh?"

"Go in," said Stuart, wearily. "Go in. It's no use talking. Go in."

It was in Chicago later that Parson Davies ran a big show. Connolly was turned down hard at the doors and was wild with rage. The police threw him around until his clothes were torn from his back and he was bleeding from the nose. Davies was deaf to all entreaties, and finally got into the ring to introduce the boxers.

"Gentlemen," began the Parson smoothly, "I take great pleasure——"

Crash! A paving stone came through a skylight and struck the floor in front of Davies. The latter made a hurried exit from the ring.

"It is 'One-Eyed' Connolly's card," said he. "Tell him to come in." Connolly was soon at the ringside, a little the worse for wear, but contented in the thought that he had carried his point.

On his way to the proposed Jeffries-Ruhlin fight at Cincinnati Connolly hopped off a fast freight at Buffalo one night. He was almost frozen and his face was black with cinders. "One-Eyed" saw a glimmering light just outside the railroad yard and he made a beeline for it. It was in a saloon, and behind the bar was a citizen of the bulldog type, who started back and reached for a bludgeon as Connolly entered.

"Hello, sport!" was "One Eyed's" greeting. "Hello!"

"Who th' 'ell are you?" growled the tough citizen.

"D'yer gamble?" asked Connolly.

"Wot, wid youse? G'wan!"

"Why, old boy, o' course with me! I've a new game, ye know! I'll roll me eye for the drinks." and Connolly unhooked the left optic, rolling it around in his right hand. The tough citizen's hair stood up straight, and he yelled:

"Wot'ell d' yer mean?"

"Why, gent, I'll roll the bloomink eye on thi bar, d' yer see, and if it's pupil's up, the drinks is on the house and if it's pupil's down, why, sport, the drinks is on me! It's a new game! Eh?"

"Go ahead!" snarled the bar-tender. Connolly promptly spun the eye on the bar and it whirred around top fashion. The bar-tender watched it narrowly, and as it began to wabble he noticed that the pupil was underneath.

"Yer beat!" the bar-tender blurted. "The pupil is underneath!"

"Wait a bit, me good fellow!" and Connolly smiled pleasantly. The eye wabbled, and finally was on the point of stopping when the pupil bobbed up and finished on top!

"I told you to wait!" said Connolly, as he restored the eye to its socket. "I'll take a little whisk!"

"Yer'll take nothin' but a wallop in der jaw," roared the tough man. "You've got a loaded eye dere and yer can't work me. Git!"

"But you cannot know me, kind sir!" ejaculated Connolly. "I am 'One-Eyed Connolly,' and I'm on the way to the fight at Cincinnati!"

The change that came over the barkeeper was miraculous. His face fairly beamed. He took off his apron, adjusted a big diamond in his shirt front, and carefully brushed his hair. Then he put on a silk hat and a light overcoat. Extending his right hand to Connolly, he said:

"Connolly, I'm dead! Welcome to Buffalo! For youse der best in der town and anything on the calender." He took "One-Eyed" out to see the sights, and the latter had a royal time.

Connolly is well known around the Tenderloin district. Whenever they see him coming the sports either scatter or remain to take their medicine. He walked into a big saloon not long ago, and saw a tall athletic fellow, who might have been a clubman, buying wine. Connolly tried to "butt in," but the tall fellow wouldn't have it. "One-Eyed" was persistent, and the tall man turned with a punch on the jaw that sent him sprawling. Connolly leaped to his feet, pulled out his glass eye, and squared off. As he rushed in for a slugging bee, the tall one landed a straight left between the eyes, and a hook under the jaw that sent Connolly to the floor dead to the world. Several waiters carried the fallen idol to a back room, where he was revived with a drink. As he came to he clapped his hands over his forehead, and shrieked:

"My God, I took out the wrong eye!" Then he fainted, apparently, and they sent for a doctor. The tall man, hearing of the incident, came in, and finding that his opponent was known to fame, he placed a ten-dollar note in Connolly's vest pocket. In an instant "One-Eyed" was himself. He pulled the glass eye out of his pocket, and put it where it belonged. Then he washed his face and with the ten-dollar bill in his hand he went out to the bar and treated.

Connolly makes a round of the sporting resorts here daily. He never fails to drop into Corbett's, McCoy's, Sullivan's, Sharkey's, and Tom O'Rourke's. He is never treated unkindly in these places, for the sports know him well. "How does he live?" is the question often asked, but the only answer is: "Well, he does!" Connolly is never down-hearted, though his luck left him when the boxing law was repealed in this State. He always wears a pink in his buttonhole, and carries a cane. He has often said:

"With one eye on the blink, ye know, I'm doing pretty well. But if I lose d' other lamp, I'm broke for ever!"

NAT MAWBY.

A Retired Amateur Boxing Champion who is a Hotel Proprietor at Leicester.

(With Portrait.)

NAT MAWBY, retired amateur boxing champion, is proprietor of the Great Northern Hotel, Leicester. He is twenty-eight years of age, and took to boxing seven years ago. On January 14, 1888, at Floral Hall, Leicester, he appeared in a middle-weight competition, which he won easily. Fourteen months later he secured first prize in a heavy-weight competition. In June, 1890, he disposed of Hextall in four rounds for the championship of the Midlands. In December, 1891, he participated in the competitions at the German Gymnasium in London. He met Jack Dainty, who had 3st advantage in weight, and, after a severe bout, the referee gave his decision in favour of Dainty, though the spectators were under the impression that the verdict should have gone to Mawby. In March he faced Prestridge in the middle-weight competition at the Belsize Boxing Club meeting. They boxed through three rounds, and, in the opinion of the referee, it proved to be such an even contest that an additional round was ordered, the verdict eventually going to Prestridge. In the year 1892 he took part in the amateur boxing championships in London. In the trial bout he knocked Horace King out of time, but succumbed to Joe Steers in the final. May 8, 1893, he met F. Cockin in a contest for the middle-weight championship belt, and knocked his man out when but one minute and a half had expired in the opening round. Mawby has been instructor for several boxing clubs at Leicester, and was considered by all good judges to be thoroughly proficient at the game. He stands 5ft 7in, and usually fought at 11st 4lb. Since his retirement he has assumed proprietorship of the Great Northern Hotel, Leicester.

YOUNG KELLY IS OPEN TO BOX any 9st amateur in Lancashire. Ross or Hewitt preferred.

CORPORAL W. FAIRCLOUGH,

Who was to Have Met Jack Goldswain at the National Sporting Club, Monday, April 22.

(With Portrait.)

CORPORAL W. FAIRCLOUGH is a brother to Jack Fairclough, the well-known North-country boxer, is twenty-one years of age, and a native of St. Helens, Lancs. He started boxing about three years ago, and so far has been successful. He has fought the following men:—Beat B. Stantish, of St. Helens, 5rds; beat Charley Breevy, of St. Helens, 2rds; beat Billy Bailey, of Newton Heath, 7rds; draw with Tommy Wallace, of Liverpool, 6rds; beat W. Morgan, of Stockport, 3rds; beat Billy Johnson, of Liverpool, 4rds; knocked out Bert Marten (black) of Liverpool, 1rd; won 9st competition at Warrington Football Club sports, August, 1898, beating Mike Jeffries, Warrington, and Billy Bailey, of Birmingham, in final; won the same competition the following year, beating Wood, of Newton Heath, and Openshaw, of New Brighton, and Sergeant Sweeney, South Lancashire Regiment, in final; beaten by Corporal Sanders in the Army and Navy Championships, 1900; beat Driver Tullet, Army Service Corps, three times, in 10, 8, and 10rds; draw Sergeant Dent, 10rds, at Wonderland; won Mr. Alf Stanbrook's 10st competition; beat "Ginger" Warner, of Hershaw, 8rds; beat Patsey Haley, of Deptford, 3rds; draw Corporal Sanders, at Wonderland, 8rds; beat Angus Griffo (the black), of America, 2rds; beat Bill Wood, of Bermondsey; beat Peter Brow, of Woolwich, in the 9st 8lb competition at Wonderland; fought in the final to Ted Ware, of Mile End; after an extra round Ware receiving the verdict, which everybody said should have gone to Fairclough; knocked out Corporal Sanders 7rds.

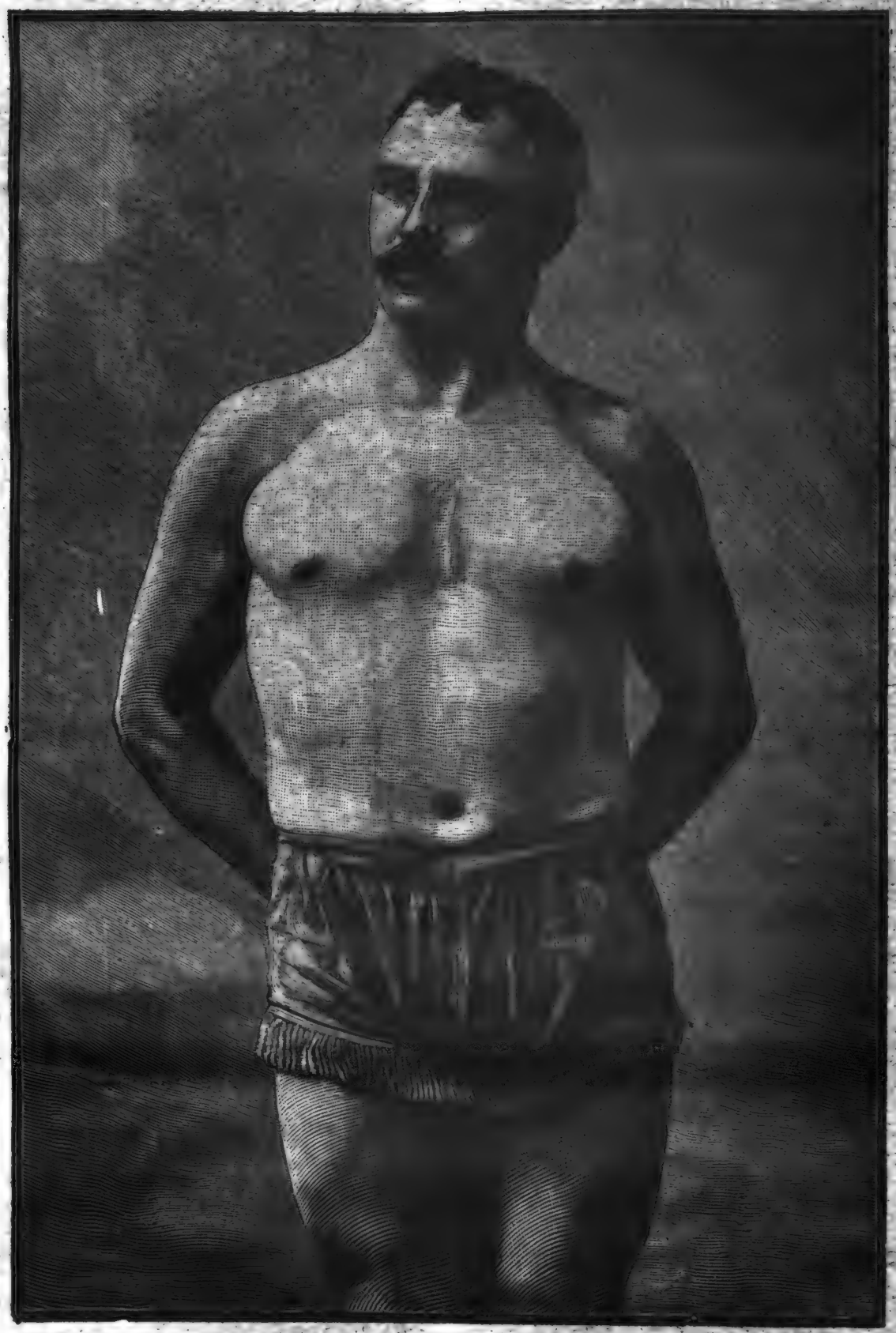
BOXING ON BOARD A MAN-OF-War.—A grand display of arms was given by the 1st Royal West Kent Regiment, H.M.S. Raccoon, and the s.s. Persia in the Regimental Theatre, Aden, on March 23. The programme consisted of eight events. The musical part of the programme was provided by the band of the Persia, which was well received. The following were the bouts:—First event, Three Rounds Exhibition sparring between Private Lee, R.W.K. (Deptford), and Lance-Corporal Kilcher, R.W.K. (Woolwich), middle-weight champion of Aden and the East. Second event, Four Rounds Light-weight Contest between Privates Payne and Nanon, both of the R.W.K.—Very tame affair, Payne winning in the fourth round. Third event: Six Rounds Mid-weight Contest between Private Neil and Lance-Corporal Fordham.—This was very fast, both trying for the knock-out, which Neil brought off in the fourth round with a smasher over the heart. Fourth event: Four Rounds Exhibition Spar between "Tiny" White, of the Persia, and Alf Dallman, also of the Persia (both are pupils of Professor Newton).—Both caused great amusement to the company present during the time they were in the ring, and they were well applauded at the finish. Fifth event: Six Rounds Middle-weight Contest between Private Roberts, R.W.K., and A.B. Welch, H.M.S. Raccoon.—This contest was all over in the first round, Welch being knocked down three times in the first round, Roberts receiving the verdict. Sixth event, and the best of the evening, viz., Ten Rounds Contest between Private Mansfield, R.W.K., and A.B. Fido, H.M.S. Raccoon.—This mill went the full limit, Fido receiving the verdict, but the majority of the spectators were in favour of Mansfield, who should have won on points, but had three fouls given against him.

POST FREE.
MANLY VIGOR.
THOUSANDS HAVE BEEN CURED by a prescription in the possession of the Rev. JOSEPH HOPE, "St. Cloud," Westcourt Road, Worthing: and he will send full particulars of it to any sufferer who sends him a stamped addressed envelope. It cures NERVOUS DEBILITY, Loss of Energy, Melancholy, Spermatorrhœa, Varicocele, Premature Decay, Despondency, Weakness, Nervousness, Brain Fag, Blotches on the Skin, Loss of Memory, Dimness of Sight, Noises in the Ears, Liver Complaints, Kidney Complaints, Bladder Complaints, Gravel and all Diseases of the Urinary Organs. (Name this paper.)

"CONFIDENTIAL."
TO THE MARRIED: 1 doz Assorted Samples of New and Special Malthus Appliances, Complete Outfit, and original Price List forwarded upon receipt of P.O. 1s. Thousands of Testimonials. Avoid Spurious Imitators.
W. GOODBOURN,
BROOKSIDE VILLA, GRANGE ST., HULL

MALTHUS REQUISITES.
Descriptive Price List and THREE Assorted Samples of a New and Improved Rubber Brand, forwarded upon receipt of SIX STAMPS.
M. L. HOPE, West Green Road, London, N.

A FREE GIFT.
If you wish the best medical work published, with Coloured Lithograph Illustrations, send to
GEO. E. MEYRICK,
172, Fleet Street, London, E.C., and a copy of
DR. KAUFMANN ON DISEASE,
Its Causes and Home Cure,
will be forwarded by return post free of charge.
Don't Neglect this Offer.
[ADVT.



TOM CANNON,

Champion Wrestler of England, now Appearing at the Different Halls in London.

JACK FLEMMING DEFEATS PETER FLANNIGAN.

In Spite of the Mayor's Prohibition a Skin Glove Contest was Fought in New York Before a Select Company of Sports.

JACK GOLDSWAIN,
Of Bermondsey, who Met Corporal W. Fairclough, April 22, at the National Sporting Club.

CORPORAL W. FAIRCLOUGH,
Who Met Jack Goldswain at the National Sporting Club, Monday, April 22.

THREATENED HIS WIFE WITH A REVOLVER.
Her Brothers Fortunately Saved Her from Violence.

SANDOW IS AT THE METRO-politan.

CINQUEVALLI TOPS A BIG BILL AT the Holloway Empire.

MISS PHYLLIS RANKIN AND chorus from the Shaftesbury Theatre are a big turn at the Oxford.

JOE ELVIN, IN THE SCREAMINGLY funny sketch "The Wrong House," is going strong at Collins's.

"THE PEACEMAKER," A SKETCH by Wal Pink and company, is much liked at Gatti's (Road).

MISS AMY LYSTER IS CHARMING all comers at Sadler's Wells. This is her second week here.

PAUL SPADONI, THE MARVELLOUS strong man and extremely graceful juggler, is paying a welcome return visit to the Alhambra.

"NICANDRA" HAD A SHORT AND not very merry run at the Avenue Theatre. The fun was too drawn out and prolonged, otherwise there is no reason why this mystic farce should not have enjoyed popularity, as there was food for fun, which, as I have stated, was wasted in the telling.

"THE OCTOROON," ADAPTED FROM Boucicault's great play of the same name, is playing at the Queen's (Poplar) this week with Frederick Maxwell as the Indian. The troupe of boy comedians still known as Tom White's Arabs is headed by the original "Pimple." Arthur Lennard, the shapely Miss Lottie Walton, Miss Gwennie Hasto, the marvellous dancer, and Cliff Ryland, the quaint one, figure in the variety portion of the programme.

ON FRIDAY LAST I PAID MY SECOND visit—since the first night—to that popular play, "A Message From Mars," and found the Prince of Wales's crammed with a delighted audience enjoying the many good things with which the play is stocked. To-morrow evening Mr. Hawtrey produces a play by F. Anstey, entitled "The Man from Blankley's." I sincerely hope he will find another big success in this new venture.

MR. JOSEPH CAWTHORN, WHO made a pronounced success as Boris in "The Fortune Teller" at the Shaftesbury Theatre, has been playing German rôles since he was three and a half years old, and is considered in America to be the leading exponent of that particular character, although the public have been satiated of late with characters of the "polite lunatic" order. Mr. Cawthorn's German has a distinct individuality, and is highly diverting.

THE OXFORD PROGRAMME IS alive with first-rate items. Charming Miss Lil Hawthorne is warbling some of her tuneful and acknowledged successes, Dan Leno heads a big army of comedians, including Cliff Ryland, Geo. Robey, Harry Randall, and Geo. Mozart, Volti and Ray subscribe a funny sketch, Everhart, the marvellous hoop manipulator, remains a firm favourite and thoroughly enjoyable turn, and many other clever people contribute acceptable items to the big bill of fare. The animated pictures here are distinctly good.

IT IS EXTREMELY DOUBTFUL whether anybody besides Irving could succeed in making "Coriolanus" entertaining. It is admittedly a dull play, but with his marvellous knowledge of stage craft, and a perfect company, the attention of the audience is engrossed throughout. Irving's impersonation of "Coriolanus" has the excellent qualities of consistency and completeness. Height, litheness of figure, and a facial mobility to a degree seldom witnessed, are also valuable assistances, and the skill born of long training has taught him how to use them. His voice is flexible, but seldom powerful; there is occasional sweetness in it, and very much bitterness; he snarls at the mob of ruffians, and instead of lashing them into a fury his sneers have the effect of quieting them. The part of Agrippa, in the hands of J. Barnes, is a sustained and exquisite performance. Miss Ellen Terry is always delightful, and as Volumnia the portrait is filled in with an infinite number of valuable touches. The rest of the parts are also admirably filled. Needless to say, the play is magnificently staged.

DAVE.

BILLY SMITH,

Of New York, who Met Jack Roberts at the National Sporting Club, April 22.

(With Portrait.)

BILLY SMITH is at present giving lessons in boxing at the Three Crowns Hotel, Gravesend. He was born on April 6, 1877, and stands 5ft 5½in in height, and weighs 9st. The following is his record:—Beat Ike Fisher, Brooklyn, 8rds; Jack Kelly, White Plains, 6rds; Tony Moran, So Beach, 10rds; Jack Howard, Brooklyn, 9rds; Jack Codegan, N.Y., 4rds; Tom Harmond, Brooklyn, 3rds; Tom Cooney, Brooklyn, 7rds; Harry Kyles, Brooklyn, 10rds; Itsy Ryan, Brooklyn, 20rds; Dave Levigne, Boston, 6rds; Chas. Burnett, N.Y., 6rds draw; Alf Levy, N.Y., 10rds, draw; Jack Smith, N.Y., 10rds, draw; Lew Meyers, N.Y., 12rds, draw; Tom Sullivan, N.Y., 20rds, draw; Ed. Gardiner, N.Y., 25rds, draw; Willie Fitzgerald, N.Y., 10rds, lost decision; Bill Fielder, 2rds; met Jack Roberts at the N.S.C., April 22, and was defeated in the eighth round.

JACK FITZPATRICK,

A Clever 7st 6lb Lad of Canning Town.

(With Portrait.)

FITZPATRICK was born in August, 1883, and commenced boxing this year. His weight is 7st 6lb, and already he has added a number of victories to his name. His first contest was with Joe Taylor (Canning Town), who he defeated in three rounds; beaten by Bert Hughes on points in 10rds; beat Joe Taylor, 4rds; beat Private J. Hussey, Border Regiment, 5rds; beaten by Archie Wright, of the Meat Market, 6rds; beat Jack Calder, of Stratford, 6rds; beat "Dummy" Forrest, of Bethnal Green, 6rds; beat Bill Dickinson, of Finsbury, 10rds; beaten by Alf Payne, of Spitalfields, 6rds; beat Ted Moore, 8rds; beat Bill Dickinson, 6rds; beat George Raby, 2rds; beaten by Jim Denhard, 6rds.

JACK ROBERTS,

Of Drury Lane, who Met Billy Smith, of New York, in a Fifteen Rounds Contest at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, April 22.

(With Portrait.)

JACK ROBERTS, of Drury Lane, has beaten Joe Broad; Jack Roberts, of Holloway; T. Wren, of Drury Lane; Jack Stanley, of Brixton; beaten Ted White, of Plaistow; beat J. Hardcastle; beat Joe Wootton; beat "Jewey" Cooke, of Bloomsbury; beat Frank Gregg; beat Jack McGee, of the Meat Market. Roberts beat Barry, of St. James's, in 7rds. Met Frank Lowry recently for a purse of £25. Beaten by Charley Meacock, in 11rds. Beat Alf Green; beat Bill Brierly, 7rds; beat Nat Smith, 20rds; beat Bill Wood, 10rds; beat Frank Gess, 20rds; beaten by Jack Goldswain, 7rds. Beat Nat Smith, 2rds; beat Will Curley, 7rds. Met Billy Smith, of New York, at the N.S.C., April 22, and defeated him in 8rds.

MARNEY KING,

A Well-known Amateur of Leicester who Recently Entered the Professional Ranks.

(With Portrait.)

MARNEY KING, of Leicester, was born in London thirty-one years ago, and took to running in 1891. In his first essay he scored a victory. Since then he has won fully £100 worth of prizes for races ranging from 100 to 120 yards. In 1893 he won five out of seven handicaps in which he started. Mr. Marney is a sound 10½ second man, and would have scored many more wins had he been fairly handicapped. He recently contested a match, 60 yards level, with B. Maisey for £10 a-side, at the Victoria Grounds, Knighton Road. Maisey, a frequent competitor in foot handicaps, was installed favourite at odds of 5 to 2 on, and directly after the pistol cracked he took the lead, and won easily by a yard.

Photographs of Prominent Pugilists
SUITABLE FOR FRAMING.

Portraits of Tom Sharkey, J. J. Jeffries, Terry McGovern, Bob Fitzsimmons, Oscar Gardner, "Pedlar" Palmer, Jack O'Brien, Ben Jordan, and Frank Erne, size 20 by 24, mounted on cardboard. Price **SIX SHILLINGS** each, carriage paid.

The Mirror of Life Company, Ltd.,
172, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C

RECEIVED A PUBLIC CASTIGATION.

A Couple of Cads Get a Well-Merited Punishment.

(Subject of Illustration.)

TWO married ladies had been annoyed for some time by being followed by a couple of strangers who were evidently bent on bringing themselves prominently to their notice. A walk in the park or while out shopping, the two strangers would sure to be somewhere in their vicinity until, to avoid them or get rid of their disagreeable attentions, the ladies were compelled to call in their husbands' assistance. These latter gentlemen put in practical form their means of ridding their wives of the two nuisances by meeting them, apparently by surprise. They encountered the two Frenchmen and administered a bit of leather business in the rear of their anatomy.

THREATENED HIS WIFE WITH A REVOLVER.

Her Brothers Fortunately Saved Her From Violence.

(Subject of Illustration.)

HUGH REDMIRE four years ago deserted his wife and left England for South America, saying he would not return. The wife in the meantime had returned home to her family, and had given up all hope of ever meeting her husband again, but three weeks since he came back, and requested his wife to again live with him. This she refused to do, and an angry and stormy scene ensued; her two brothers protected her, or otherwise she might have been killed, for her husband, drawing a revolver, threatened to shoot her dead unless she complied with his wishes, but they seized and disarmed him, and gave him into custody.

TURNING OUT AN UNDESIRABLE NEIGHBOUR.

A Visit from the Vigilant Society of White Caps.

(Subject of Illustration.)

SEVERAL towns in America have their own vigilant society. This is a certain number of residents who secretly form themselves into a body known as the "white caps," and any evil doer who falls under the displeasure of the community may expect a visit, with punishment to follow. Dressed in long robes and white caps, they make a sudden descent, and usually midnight is the chosen hour when the wretched culprit is dragged from his bed and escorted to the horse pond. A still heavier sentence, before being told to quit the town, is to receive the tar and feather verdict, which usually has the desired effect.

HE ASKED FOR HER HAND.

Her Father Compelled Him to Kiss Her Foot.

(Subject of Illustration.)

SHE was a pretty girl, but her father, one of the scouts of the wild west, cared little for the society of the men from the east, and classed all comers as useless members. The latest arrival was a young man from New York, who, like the rest, disturbed the old scout's equanimity by paying particular attention to the pretty girl, Judith, his daughter. He declined to have the tenderfoot around his farm, and when that luckless gentleman asked the old hunter for the hand of his daughter, he declined his request, but compelled him instead to kiss the young lady's foot at the point of the pistol.

A SPANISH DON SHOOTS HIS WIFE.

The Murder is followed by Suicide.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A TRAGEDY in which a husband and wife are dead occurred in Bilbao, Spain. The husband was of a very jealous temperament and the wife, a beautiful woman, attracted considerable attention wherever the pair went. At the time of the tragedy they were staying at the best hotel in the town, and appeared as usual in the best of health and spirits, but the man had evidently intended to shoot his wife and then take his own life, for on his body was a letter written some days previously, which explained everything and named the man that the wife had intrigued with.

JACK GOLDSWAIN,

Of Bermondsey, who was to Have Met Corporal W. Fairclough, April 22, at the N.S.C.

(With Portrait.)

JACK GOLDSWAIN is twenty-one years of age, and stands 5ft 7in. Beat Bill Johnson, 3rds; Alf White, 6rds and 8rds; won 8st competition, beating Patsy Lynch and Harry Lane in final; beat Tom Pike, 4rds, Bob Wright, 6rds, Jack Sexton, 4rds, Harry Edwards, 2rds, at Tom Symonds's; runner-up to Fred Delaney in 8st competition, beating Harry Read and Ted Goodson in the first bouts; beat Fred Delaney, 4rds; Alf Barnard, 3rds; Jack Crutchington, 6rds and 4rds; beaten by Ernie Veitch, in final of 8st competition; beat Ernie Veitch, 3rds; Jem Wallace, 5rds; beat Harry Ruddy, 20rds, in Paris; beat George Winters, of Rotherhithe, 11rds; beat Jack Roberts, of Holloway, 3rds; beat Harry Ruddy, 6rds; beat Alf Garratt, 6rds; beat Dick Tiddiman, 10rds; beat Jack Roberts, 7rds; beat Bill Wood, 15rds; beaten by Tom Ireland, 2rds; beaten by George Cunningham, 10rds; beat Charley Knock, 2rds.

JACK FLEMMING DEFEATS PETER FLANNIGAN.

In Spite of the Mayor's Prohibition a Skin Glove Contest was Fought in New York Before a Select Company of Sports.

(Subject of Illustration.)

AT Chicago, in spite of the Mayor's prohibition against boxing, one of the bloodiest prize fights that has been pulled off in this city for a long time took place recently, between Jack Flemming and Peter Flannigan, in a barn at the corner of Fifty-second and Halstead Streets, before about 100 down-town and stockyard sports. It was a finish fight with skin-tight gloves. The end came in the third round in the form of a straight jab on Flannigan's jaw. He remained unconscious fully ten minutes. In the second round Flemming was floored by a stiff left, and took the full count, after which he forced matters.

CHARLIE RYDER, OF HOXTON, IS willing to box Bob Hartnell for Joe Smith's purse, ten rounds. An answer will oblige.

A FORTUNE.

In the event of a stroke of good fortune you can win **500,000 Marks.**	The payment of the prizes is guaranteed by Government.

You are invited to participate in the **chances of winning** in the grand drawings of prizes guaranteed by the State of Hamburg in which **11 millions 202,000 marks** surely have to be won.

In the course of these advantageous drawings, which contain according to the prospectus only 118,000 tickets, the following prizes will be forthcoming, viz.:—

The highest prize will be event **500,000** Marks.

Premium of	**300,000**	Marks
1 Prize of	**200,000**	Marks
1 Prize of	**100,000**	Marks
1 Prize of	**75,000**	Marks
2 Prizes of	**70,000**	Marks
1 Prize of	**65,000**	Marks
1 Prize of	**60,000**	Marks
1 Prize of	**55,000**	Marks
2 Prizes of	**50,000**	Marks
1 Prize of	**40,000**	Marks
1 Prize of	**30,000**	Marks
1 Prize of	**20,000**	Marks
16 Prizes of	**10,000**	Marks
56 Prizes of	**5,000**	Marks
102 Prizes of	**3,000**	Marks
156 Prizes of	**2,000**	Marks
4 Prizes of	**1,500**	Marks
612 Prizes of	**1,000**	Marks
1030 Prizes of	**300**	Marks
20 Prizes of	**250**	Marks
27 Prizes of	**200**	Marks
36053 Prizes of	**189**	Marks
9989 Prizes of	**150, 145, 115, 100**	M
10852 Prizes of	**78, 45, 21**	Marks.

In all **59,010** prizes which must be surely won in **7** drawings within space of a few months.

The highest prize of first drawing amounts to Mk. **50,000** increases in second drawing to Mk. **55,000**, in third Mk. **60,000**, in fourth Mk. **65,000**, in fifth Mk. **70,000**, in sixth Mk. **75,000**, in seventh Mk. **200,000**, and together with the Premium of Mk. **300,000** in the most fortunate case to Mk. **500,000**.

For the first prize drawing which is officially fixed

One full ticket.....	costs six shill — d.	
Half a ticket	„ three shill — d.	
One Quarter of a ticket	„ one shill 6d.	

Half resp. quarter tickets will entitle to one half resp. one quarter of the amount, won by the respective number, named on the ticket.

The stakes for participation in the following drawings, as well as the exact prize-table, are indicated in the official prospectus, which I send on demand gratis in advance. After the drawing I shall forward to every ticket-holder the official list of the winning numbers.

The payment and forwarding of the amounts won

to those concerned will have my special and prompt attention, and will be effected with the most absolute secrecy.

☞ Tickets are sent against cash with order.—The safest way to remit money is by sending a Post-office Order, made payable to Samuel Heckscher, senr., Hamburg. Postal orders or postage stamps are likewise accepted.

☞ On account of the approaching drawing of the prizes, please address your esteemed order as soon as possible, the latest, however, before

May 2,

in all confidence direct to

SAMUEL HECKSCHER, SENR.,
Banker at Hamburg, Germany.

RARE BOOKS.

ARISTOTLE'S WORKS, the Genuine Edition, with Coloured Plates and nearly 500 pages containing the complete Masterpiece with Medical Receipts, cloth and gilt, published at 5s., our price 2s. post free. Boccaccio's famous "DECAMERON," 2 vols. in one, contains one hundred lively stories, 2s. 6d. cloth 3s. Zola's great novel "Nana," original translation, 2s., cloth, 3s. "The Bride," 1s.; "Short and Droll Stories of Love and Fun," ten tales, 1s.; "Revelations of Girlhood," amusing account of their doings, 6d.; "Lily Grey, the Artists' Model," 6d.; "London by Night," 6d.; "Paris by Night," 6d.; "Fanny Hill," 6d.; "Lady's Maid," 6d.; "Young Footman," 6d.; "Ballet Girl," 6d. The last 8 illustrated books post free, 2s. 6d. Amusing Transparencies for Gents, 6d. 16 Positions of Matrimony," 6d. "The Husband's Handbook," 6d. Transparent Playing Cards, need no further description here, showing the beautiful pictures, Male and Female, 52 in each pack, post free, 2s. 6d. 8 Handsome Cabinet Life Studies, 6d. All goods post free.

M. WILLIAMS & CO., 1, Camden Street, Islington, London.
[Advt.

A SAFE REMEDY.

THE LITTLE "DIAMOND" LIVER PILLS.

This simple and safe remedy is admitted to be the best known for Bilious and Nervous disorders in the following cases. The first dose is sure to give instant relief:—

Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fullness and Swelling after Meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy and Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c.

Why suffer when one dose is known to be effective?

THE LITTLE "DIAMOND" LIVER PILLS.

SICK HEADACHE,

PAINS IN THE STOMACH,

CONSTIPATION, AND

FEMALE AILMENTS.

For a Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, and all Disorders of the Liver they act like magic, and a few doses will be found to work wonders on the most important organs. They strengthen the whole muscular system, restore the long-lost complexion, bring back the keen edge of appetite, and arouse into action with the rosebud of health the whole physical energy of the human frame.

THE LITTLE "DIAMOND" LIVER PILLS.

PREPARED BY

THE LITTLE "DIAMOND" LIVER PILL COMPANY,

68, STANMORE ROAD, WEST GREEN, LONDON.

In boxes of forty, sent securely by post for 1s. 1½d.

Don't delay, but send at once.

[ADVT.]

READER, DO YOU WANT PURE BLOOD, SOUND FLESH, STRONG BONE AND PURE SKIN?

THEN USE NATURE'S GREAT REMEDY,

SULPHUR BITTERS.

DELICATE FEMALES WHO DON'T FEEL WELL—WEAK AND SICKLY CHILDREN.

One bottle will do more good than all the Latin prescriptions of drugs and mineral poisons, which remain in the system, destroying the bones, and make a poor, weak, broken-down invalid. There is no calomel or mercury in SULPHUR BITTERS.

THE AGED AND TOTTERING

will find SULPHUR BITTERS a wonderful invigorant, giving strength to their tottering footsteps, and enabling them to enjoy life, as they have not done before for years. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best family medicine made, and no household is complete without it.

This remedy will drive from the system every kind of humour.
One or two bottles will cure the worst cases of sick headache.
One bottle will remove that tired and all-gone feeling.
Two or three bottles will cure those ugly pimples on the face.
Three bottles will cure the worst cases of canker in the mouth and stomach.
One to three bottles will cure all humours in the eyes.
Three to five bottles will cure salt-rheum.
Six bottles will cure the worst cases of dropsy.
Three to six bottles will cure dyspepsia in its worst state.
Five to seven bottles will cure that dreadful disease, scrofula.
Three to four bottles will cleanse your system of boils.
Three to four bottles have cured the worst cases of erysipelas.
One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.
Three to six bottles will literally dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humour.
One to three bottles will regulate the bowels.
One bottle will remove webs and dots before the eyes, and cure dizziness, &c.
Three or four bottles will cure the worst cases of piles.
Ten to twelve bottles will cure the very worst cases of scaly eruptions known.
One bottle will cure wakefulness and lack of energy.
Four to five bottles will cure liver complaint.
One bottle will give you a hearty appetite and increased digestion.
A benefit is always seen from the first bottle, and a cure is certain where the directions are followed.
One or two bottles will cure all running at the ears.
No change of diet is ever necessary; eat as good as you can get, and all you want of it.
Six or eight bottles will cure all rotten or running ulcers.
Two to five bottles will stop premature decay, and fully restore physical manhood when shattered or lost by youthful indiscretions.
Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, blotches, and sores. Keep the blood pure, and health will follow. SULPHUR BITTERS, the great blood purifier, will cleanse the blood of all vitiated matter, and instead of pale, thin blood, by using this great remedy your blood will soon course freely, pure, rich, and strong through the veins.

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

Have you pains in the back? Are you always weary and tired? Do you sometimes feel cold creeping shivers up the small of your back? It is kidney trouble. Do not delay. SULPHUR BITTERS will remove every bad feeling and make you feel well and strong. Do you raise wind? Do you feel dull and oppressed? Have you gnawing pain after eating? Are you irritable and easily angered? It is dyspepsia and indigestion. SULPHUR BITTERS is a sure and speedy cure, performing its work thoroughly. It will make you feel like a new man or woman in a week. Are you troubled with costiveness? Are you dizzy when you bend down and raise yourself again? Do you see all the colours floating before your eyes? Your liver is out of order. SULPHUR BITTERS is an immediate and certain cure. Is your nervous system broken and unstrung? Do you feel miserable all over? Do you feel it a trouble to attend to your every-day affairs? Do you find it difficult to think clearly and steadily? You are in a very dangerous state—but have courage. SULPHUR BITTERS is the very thing needed to make you well and strong. Do not think that these are idle words. Examine yourself closely. Be convinced, for your own sake. Use SULPHUR BITTERS freely. Your reward will be

GOOD HEALTH AND LONG LIFE.

Single Bottles, 4s. 6d.; Half-Dozen, 24s.

DR. KAUFMANN'S VEGETABLE PILLS for Costiveness, Sick Headache, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, and General Debility. Price 1s. 1½d. per bottle.

DR. KAUFMANN'S SULPHUR POROUS PLASTERS for Rheumatism, Pleurisy, &c. Price 1s. 1½d. each.

DR. KAUFMANN'S COUGH DESTROYER for Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Asthma, and all Lung Diseases. Price 4s. per bottle.

NOTICE.

To all who cannot obtain DR. KAUFMANN'S SULPHUR BITTERS or any of the above Medicines where they reside please address—

MESSRS. BARCLAY AND SONS, LIMITED.

95, FARRINGDON STREET, LONDON, E.C.

[ADVT.

BOXING GLOVES.

	s.	d.
Buff leather, with strong leather palms, ventilated, stuffed with horsehair, per set of four ...	10	9
Gold Cape, strong leather, palms ventilated, stuffed with hair, per set of four	13	6
The "CHAMPION," white leather, strong leather palms, stuffed with hair, per set of four	15	0
The Improved "CHAMPION," made from finest brown kid, with gold tan palms per set of four	17	0
Open Palm "CHAMPION," made of best white kid, per set of four	19	0
The "FITZ," very superior, ventilated, laced wrists, 4 ozs. per set of four	18	0
Ditto 6 ozs.; per set of four	20	0
Ditto 8 ozs.; per set of four	22	0

PUNCHING BALLS.

	s.	d.
The "INTERNATIONAL" SWING BALL, made of cow-hide—		
Small size	16	0
Medium size	18	6
Large size	22	6

Sent, carriage paid, to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of Postal Order at

"MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE
172, Fleet Street, London.

SELF DEFENCE, OR THE ART OF BOXING.

By PROF. NED DONNELLY

POST FREE, ONE SHILLING.

Containing full instructions in the Art of Self Defence, with 50 Illustrations of the various positions. Can be obtained of all Newsagents, or of

THE MIRROR OF LIFE Co., Ltd.,
172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

BOB FITZSIMMONS.

New and Revised Edition of the

LIFE, BATTLES, AND RECORDS OF THE EX-CHAMPION OF THE WORLD.

Containing full-length portraits of Bob Fitzsimmons, Jas. J. Corbett, Peter Maher, Jas. J. Jeffries, and Tom Sharkey. Double page illustration of the scene in the ring in the Fitzsimmons-Jeffries Fight, and full details of the battle. Also full account of the Fitzsimmons and Corbett Fight.

The only correct Diagram of the Blows, as taken by Billy Madden, during the Corbett-Fitzsimmons Fight at Carson City, Nevada, and Diagram of Blows in the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons Fight. Special account of the Fight between Fitzsimmons and Jeffries, by Geo. Siler, the Referee.

Sent, post paid, on receipt of

THREEPENCE.

Address, "MIRROR OF LIFE,"
172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

THE AMERICAN SWING PUNCHING BALL.

The Fastest, Cheapest, and Best Made Ball on the Market.

SMALL SIZE	9s.	0d.
MEDIUM SIZE	12s.	6d.
LARGE SIZE	16s.	6d.

These prices include cost of carriage to any part of the United Kingdom.

Address: "MIRROR OF LIFE" CO., Ltd.
172, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

"The Mirror of Life" Gallery of Prominent Pugilists.

Cabinet-size Portraits of Frank Slavin, "Kid" Lavigne, "Pedlar" Palmer, Jem Carney, "Kid" McCoy, Tommy Ryan, Eddie Curry, Bob Fitzsimmons, Billy Rotchford, Jem Barry, Peter Maher, Geo. Dixon, Sammy Kelly, Dan Creedon, Chas. Mitchell, Joe Choynski, Tom Sharkey, Dick Burge, Jem Mace, Gus. Ruhlin, Jim Jeffries, Mike Sears, Frank Craig, Billy Plimmer Terry McGovern, Frank Erne, Oscar Gardener, and others.

Single Photographs of any of the above well-known Pugilists sent post free to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of stamps for

SIXPENCE.

Address: "MIRROR OF LIFE,"
172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

RING RECORD AND FISTIC FACTS.

Containing Reliable Records of Prominent English, Australian, and American Pugilists, with Portraits. Jim Corbett, Peter Maher, "Kid" Lavigne, Tom Sharkey, Frank Slavin, "Kid" McCoy, Eddie Connolly, John L. Sullivan, Joe Choynski, Jake Kilrain, Jim Hall, Bob Fitzsimmons, Geo. Dixon, Dick Burge, Tom Tracey, Dan Creedon, The "Coffee Cooler," Solly Smith, Charlie Mitchell, Joe Goddard, Steve O'Donnell, Joe Walcott, &c., &c.

Price 3d., post free, on application to

THE MIRROR OF LIFE Co., Ltd.,
172, Fleet Street, London.

PRICE REDUCED to SIXPENCE.
POST FREE SEVENPENCE.

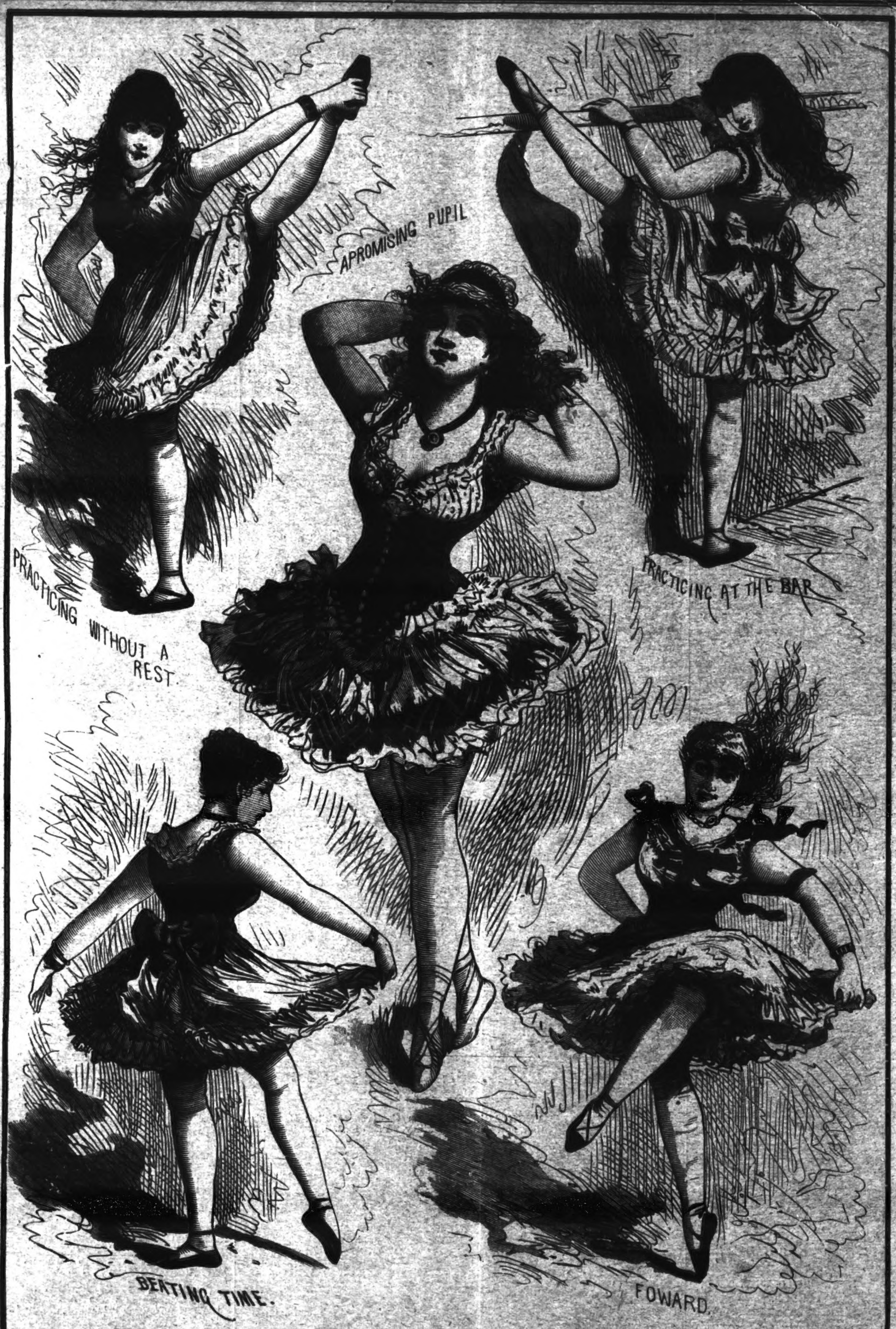
LIFE AND BATTLES OF JAS. J. CORBETT

Ex-Champion of the World.

Containing Portraits of the Principal Pugilists whom Corbett has beaten. Graphic description of Corbett's Battles with Peter Jackson, John L. Sullivan, Charles Mitchell, including his last Great Battle with BOB FITZSIMMONS.

Can be obtained of all Newsagents, or of

"THE MIRROR OF LIFE,"
172, Fleet Street, London.



INSTRUCTION FOR THE BALLET.

Pretty Young Soubrettes Training for their Profession, and Soon Become Adepts Before the Footlights.

Printed by The Argus Printing Company, Limited, Tudor Street, and Published Every Wednesday by G. E. Metrick, for The Mirror of Life Company, Ltd., at 172, Fleet Street, E.C.